

STRIKERS SHOT DEAD AT UNIONTOWN PA.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1894.



VOLUME LXIII.—No. 875.
Price 10 Cents.



FRIGHTENED CHORUS GIRLS.

A REVOLVER FIRED NEAR THE DOOR OF A NEW YORK THEATRE NEARLY CAUSES A PANIC.



RICHARD K. FOX, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE.
Franklin Square, New York.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1894.

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RICHARD K. FOX'S YACHT.

To stimulate a healthy interest in yachting matters, as well as to settle the question of superiority, Mr. Richard K. Fox, the proprietor of the POLICE GAZETTE, has contracted to have the fastest steam yacht afloat built expressly for him. The New York Shipbuilding and Engine Company have undertaken to provide him with a craft that will beat anything afloat. It will be designed by Gardner and Mosher, the famous naval architects, who have assured Mr. Fox that the boat, when completed, will have an average speed of thirty knots an hour—which is equivalent to nearly thirty-four statute miles. The yacht will be called "The Fox," and its dimensions will be: Length, 85 feet; beam, 9 feet; extreme draught, 4½ feet; free-board, 3½ to 4½ feet. Irving Cox, also a naval architect of great note, and whose articles on naval construction and the vibration of ships have given him an international reputation, will superintend the building of "The Fox." It will have a flush deck, with a small steering wheel forward, and will be fitted with quadruple expansion engines, which will develop a thousand horse power. Steam will be furnished by two water tube boilers, and the hull will be built of mahogany and steel. It will be so constructed that the yacht will be easily convertible into a torpedo boat in case of need.

When one bears in mind the fastest torpedo boats, the Hornet and Havoc, which are a part of the British navy, have only attained a speed of 28½ knots an hour. It is easy to see that the New York Shipbuilding and Engine Company have a difficult task to perform. They have constructed such boats as the Norwood, Felsen and Vamoose, and as they have a large premium to gain in case of success, it is certain that they will exert themselves to their utmost ability. Mr. Fox has agreed to pay them a premium of \$10,000 should "The Fox" make 35 miles an hour, or \$2,000 for each mile or portion of a mile over 30 miles an hour. "The Fox" will not only be used as a pleasure craft, but will also be raced against all comers, both in this country and abroad. Mr. Fox will deposit from \$5,000 to \$10,000 with the London Sporting Life as a guarantee of good faith to bind a match with any English boat. "The Fox" will inaugurate an era of renewed interest in ship-building in the vicinity of New York, and, as the New York Herald puts it, it is sure to turn out "A Flying Fox."

MASKS AND FACES.

Gossip About Prominent Queens of the Stage.

NEW MATRIMONIAL VENTURES

Marie Tempest Has Something to Say About Mashers.

RESPONSIBILITIES OF A "BACKER."

The stage and its people furnished no end of material for the newspaper paragraphs last week.

First the sale of Sadie Martinot's belongings exercised the chappies, then came the rumors of Marie Jansen's approaching nuptials, followed closely by the announcement of Sadie Martinot's engagement to Max Figman and Lillian Russell's separation from her husband-up-to-date, Signor Perugini.

Truly, a busy week, my masters!

The sale of Sadie Martinot's effects must have had a pathetic interest for certain of the moneyed chappies of Gotham's jeunesse doree. The spectacle of a dainty trifle for which you paid a sum verging on a thousand and going with few bidders at less than a hundred is not altogether inspiring, even if it is prolific of sweet memories.

Marie Jansen to marry! There's a stunner for you unhappy loiterers at stage doors, through which the rosy Jansen erstwhile made her dainty exit.

Marie Jansen to marry! Well, upon my word, that's a pretty morsel of gossip. Of course, it's not true—and yet it is neither impossible nor yet improbable. Why shouldn't Jansen marry if she wants to? She'd make an uncommonly chic little wife, and yet—I am deuced glad I am not the happy

of taking a matrimonial flyer with him, but that such is the case does not appear when the rumors on the Rialto are carefully sifted.

Sadie Martinot's engagement to Max Figman, however, looks like a "sure thing." Sadie is as clever and shrewd as she is pretty and seductive, and, it may be depended upon, will make no serious misstep in wedding Figman. The *modus operandi* involving application for a decree of divorce from Fred Stinson, manager of Julia Marlowe, and marriage with Figman will erupt a pretty piece of advertising. Aside from which, the marriage will be a wise one, uniting, as it does, two bright people. Figman is one of the most promising of our younger comedians, and Sadie is opulent in those feminine graces that appeal to the masculine element among playgoers. She is a capable actress, too, whose failures were as much due to her indolence and to indifferent management as to any weakness in the plays with which she has been provided. Martinot and Figman ought to make an 18-karat hit.

The Russell-Perugini separation is the logical outcome of a long series of disgraceful bickerings that were inaugurated before the close of their honeymoon. Lillian is a spoiled and petted divinity, whose beauty and magnetism have won her a surfeit of admiration. This adulation has given her an opinion of herself, beside which the Colossus of Rhodes would rank as a mere pigmy.

Such a woman is hard to live with. Perugini, who is

He began by sending me flowers by the dozen, and followed the carriage that conveyed me from the theatre to my home every night. One night he tried to enter, and I was forced to call an officer. A peculiar fancy of his was to send me a bouquet of flowers and to carry a duplicate of it to the theatre that evening. His manner at last became so offensive that I was obliged to ascertain his name and family and report the matter to his relatives, who at once put an end to his conduct.

"I have noticed," pursued Miss Tempest, "that there are several species of this genus 'masher.' There is the ardent youth, who is content to sit in the front row and let his eyes feast on you. Then, again, there is the more bold one, who will wait for you at the stage door, bow politely as you pass and, possibly, dare to address you. And let me say that I find this custom less prevalent here than abroad, as I have seen over there a line of 'Johnnies' ten deep, waiting with wonderful patience and expectancy the appearance of the fair one.

"There is the mysterious one, who will write you loving notes and send you flowers, without name or card. Such a one has followed in my wake ever since the first night that I sang in 'The Algerian' in New York. No observer who has visited us during our recent run at the Garden Theatre could have failed to notice the large bouquet of red roses, delicately mingled with maiden-hair fern and tied with a broad silk ribbon, that nightly adorned the lobby. With unfailing regularity has this bouquet been sent to the theatre each evening. As yet, however, I have to learn who the sender is, but the flowers continue to come, without so much as a line or initial from the sender.

"Then there are the stage-struck youths," concluded the Dresden-china *prima donna*, "who think it a great thing to write letters to actresses, and a very manly thing to be able to converse with one of them. I can assure you that, while literally they strew my path with roses, yet the thorns are such practical thorns that the punishment they inflict is both uncourteous and unfair."

The position of "backer" for some aspirant for theatrical honors, it would seem, is attended by risks other than the possibilities of financial losses. A Chicago banker is, at least, learning this truth through the suit brought against him by David Belasco for payment for the dramatic training of Mrs. Leslie Carter. The suit is also instructive as an example of the value placed by a theatrical teacher on his services.

The amount sued for in this instance is \$65,000, which seems a rather high figure in consideration of the fact that Mrs. Carter has never been able to do anything to satisfy either the public or the critics. But much lively gossip has arisen from the apparently sentimental devotion of the dramatist and stage manager to his fair pupil, and in making up the bill Mr. Belasco has probably charged for the wear and tear of his feelings. This item in the expense of Mrs. Carter's tuition would have been saved if Mr. Belasco was not of such a secretive disposition. Ever since her celebrated divorce case, the author of "The Wife," "The Charity Ball" and other dramas has been so constant in his attendance on, and efforts for, Mrs. Leslie Carter that there was an entirely natural supposition that his interest

in her was not wholly without romantic sentiment. The dramatic Mrs. Grundy was similarly excited over Belasco's instruction of Mrs. James Brown Potter. But the southern lady promptly remunerated his services and started on a career of success, whereas the Chicago lady has profited so little by theatre training that her financial backer reasonably hesitates to settle the teacher's bill.

Speaking of Mrs. Potter, reminds me of her first appearance in "Anthony and Cleopatra." Two elegantly dressed women sat in front of me, and before the play one of them said to the other:

"This isn't Shakespeare, is it?"

The one addressed replied with a patronizing "Oh, yes." When the play was over everybody became a condemning critic. As I passed out I heard the sequel to the above remark.

"Did you say this was Shakespeare?" asked the first.

"I surrender," replied the other, gravely. "I thought it was, but it isn't."

Vesta Tilley is the vaudeville sensation just now. She has made a

tremendous hit at Tony Pastor's. Her work is the cleverest and cleanest ever seen on the variety stage. She is not only drawing large audiences, which include many female specialty performers who are after Miss Tilley's "business," but she has achieved the distinction of having a woman's hat named after her.

I ran across Pearl Eyttinge the other day. What a host of vagabond recollections, picked up in my knocking about theatricals, her name stirs up! A more seductive woman than Pearl never drew breath. She was, when I first met her some years ago, Fay Templeton and Marie Jansen rolled into one, but alas! she was about as constant as one and as erratic as the other.

Aside from her mimetic talent, Pearl was possessed of considerable literary ability, but it was so tinged with eroticism that it blurred where it might have brightened her career. Her novel, "Velvet Vice," sparked with cleverness, but it fairly outclassed the modern French school in salacious nastiness. Many will recall her as the original *Iza* in "The Clemenceau Case," and the last I heard about her was a rumor that an old admirer of hers had died and left her a mansion.

Exhibitions of the abnormal are getting to be a common occurrence nowadays. Recently it took another shape in this city.

"Now, then, ladies and gentlemen," cried an auctioneer who was selling the outfit of the "bridal chamber" in what was once a popular hotel, "the furniture you see here possesses something more than beauty. It has a history. This room was furnished expressly for that peerless actress, Lily Langtry, and was used by her for a long time. Sara Bernhardt has slept many nights in that bed, and so has that other charming woman, the Baroness Blanc."

If I had the serio-comic view of that auctioneer I would make my fortune.

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AFTER THE PERFORMANCE.

man. A clever woman once said to me: "I am very glad that men are not saints, for I take it that a saint would be most uncomfortable to live with."

That's Jansen's case with a difference. Marie is as intoxicating as champagne, and while champagne is a good thing in its way, it is markedly inferior to Bass and venison as a steady diet. Ignazio Martinetti, who will be remembered as the bogus and fire-eating nobleman in Jansen's "Delmonico's at Six," is the nimble "fortunate" with whom rumor matrimonially connects the festive Marie. It is now in order for Eugene Field to sing a mournful ditty embodying the element of Bohemia for "Sweet Marie."

The rumor of Jansen's marriage, however, is neither authoritatively confirmed nor officially denied. It gains little credence in dramatic circles. Of course, it is just as possible that obedient to some such whim as actuated Lillian Russell in wedding Jack Perugini, the effervescent Marie may be smitten with Martinetti to the point

equally as concealed for no earthly reason, tried to bear with Lillian's caprices until patience ceased to be a virtue. Her Bohemianism, her predilection for poker-parties at unearthly hours, her overweening self-love, her carelessness in making sarcastic comments in the presence of the company and very evident regret at having linked her name with his, could have but one ending.

Just a little tenor, comely, yes—but deaf,
Just a prima donna, petted and caressed;
Just a little wedding—bless, alas, too brief!
Russell-Perugini—you can guess the rest.

Marie Tempest was discussing "mashers" recently. "During my London engagement in 'Dorothy,'" she says, "there were two or three young men who occupied a box one night. They had evidently been to a dinner party, and were slightly overbalanced. One of them has since become a clergyman, and is now in charge of one of the most fashionable churches in London. These young fellows began by applauding very loudly even my smallest speeches, and this was the commencement of what proved to be a rather interesting, though unpleasant, adventure. Night after night did this same young fellow—now the clergyman—visit the theatre.

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HER LIFE WAS EMPTY.

The Sad Trials and Vexations
of a Chicago Bride.

A QUEER TALE OF WOE.

She Was Formerly a Charming and
Fascinating Cashier.

NOW SHE IS A DISAPPOINTED WIFE.

Edith Griffith took the stand in Judge Smith's court in Chicago, Ill., a few days ago, and swore that her husband offered her \$700 if she would not expose his alleged and peculiar fault in a bill for divorce.

She went further and stated that Abraham had been willing to furnish the evidence necessary to a decree for adultery. But Edith blushing told the court that she chose rather to stick to the truth and try to force home a charge that would make any man with a spark of spirit feel dangerous.

This is only one of the many peculiar charges made on either side and the case will go down as one of the strangest ever put on the records of the court. The defendant, Abraham L. Griffith, is charged not only by his present wife but by his divorced wife with being unworthy the name of a man. Unless both women have perjured themselves Griffith ought to be dealt harshly with if he attempts to enter a third time into the matrimonial state, the joys of which Edith says he is in no way fitted to partake of.

Griffith is the credit man of the Union Wire Mattress Company and resides in Ravenswood, where he moves in the highest social circles. To look at he is the picture of health and a gymnast and proudly tells the court that his two wives are liars. Such medical experts as Prof. Brown, of the Post Graduate Medical School, and the famous Dr. Kiernan back him up and say that Edith's charge cannot be true.

Edith herself is a beautiful woman, built on the Amazonian plan. Tall, well formed and attractive, she is a woman of whom a man might be proud.

For a long time she was the cashier at the Palmer House, and many is the traveling man who went away from there with the image of Edith George on his heart. And Griffith says this is just where the trouble comes in. During her stay at the hotel, he says, his wife associated with men of all degrees of respectability, and her mind became tainted and diseased by the immoral atmosphere to such a degree that she was totally unfitted to settle down and perform the duties of a true and faithful wife. This strangely mated couple were married on Oct. 23, 1893, at Milwaukee, and lived together only one and one-half months. Since they parted the strange stories in circulation concerning the defendant have overshadowed all other subjects of gossip in Ravenswood, and the clerks at the Palmer House have been laying odds that Edith has the best end of the legal fight.

It appears that soon after their marriage Edith had the misfortune to meet Griffith's former wife, Ida H. Griffith. The defendant married Ida on March 29, 1885, when nineteen years of age. She lived with him three weeks and then left him, disgusted. A year passed and Ida then made a second attempt to live with Abraham. She says it was no use, and soon after Griffith sued her for divorce and obtained a decree on the ground of desertion. Now, when Ida met the handsome Edith, she wondered how the latter could stand life with Abraham, and said to her: "I would rather live with a woman than with that man. Does he still have that terrible habit?"

Edith weepingly confessed that he did, and the two lovely women compared notes. After the interview between the two wives all Ravenswood was soon talking of the nauseating experience of Edith's married life.

Strange to say, she sought the advice of W. C. Reynolds and told him her story. Reynolds tells the Court, however, that his wife was present when the tale was unfolded. He says he advised her to take Abraham away where her loving influence might result in his cure. Then this good friend sought Abraham and told him to brace up and become a man for his wife's sake. Abe, he says, promised to try to do so, and that night Reynolds went to see them.

"I found them, your honor," said he, "lying together on the sofa and Griffith said to me: 'I have done this girl a great wrong. Anything I have heretofore said about her was false. It is all my fault.'"

Griffith says that Reynolds is responsible for his wife's filing a bill for divorce, but Reynolds has a sanctimonious and long-to-be-a-friend-to-everybody look about him. Besides making the peculiar charge against her husband Mrs. Griffith says he conveyed over \$6,000 worth of property to his mother so that she could get none of it.

In his answer Abraham tells the court that his wife ought to join the Mormons or some sect which would allow her to have several husbands. He further states that she has entered into a conspiracy to get his money, that she attempted his life on two occasions and that her mind is unsound.

"The very afternoon we were married," he told the court, "my wife began to tell me that I was not much of a man and from that on she entertained me with tales of men who had gone wrong in their youth. She insisted on my seeing a physician and to please her

we went to Dr. Dewey and Dr. Kiernan. Both prescribed for me but I never took their medicine as I did not need it."

On cross-examination Griffith admitted Dr. Dewey had suggested that he go to a sanitarium for treatment. "This advice was given on the false story told by my wife," he explained.

In regard to the attempt on his life Griffith stated that on Dec. 9 he lay down and went to sleep after dinner and slept twelve hours. He was sure his wife had put something in his coffee. Again on Dec. 16 he slept twenty hours after taking what he supposed was five grains of sulphonal, given by his wife. For several days afterward he was stupid and under the care of a physician.

"My wife," he told the court, "is crazy on the subject of the charges she makes against me. She once told me that she was engaged to marry a wealthy man named Beasley, of Birmingham, England, but that he was cursed with the same habit she imagines that I have."

Edith does not look like a person of diseased mind, and she has a list of experts in medicine who will swear that all the marriageable women in Ravenswood should shun poor Abraham. The strange case attracted a courtroom full of listeners.

Judge Smith decided the case by dismissing the cross bill of the husband and giving the woman a decree on her bill with its peculiar charge. The court also awarded Mrs. Griffith \$25 a month alimony, and will compel the defendant to pay \$75 to his wife's attorney. During the hearing so many of Ravenswood's elite were anxious to hear the evidence that Bailiff Reed had to be stationed at the door to keep out all except those who had business to transact in court. An appeal was taken from the decision of the court.

A JEALOUS WIFE'S REVENGE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Richard Miller suspected her husband of being too fond of pretty 25-year-old Jennie Lippincott. The parties live neighbors in Washingtonville, a suburb of Pottstown, Pa. Mrs. Miller was bent on revenge, and procured a quantity of vitriol from a drug-



SHE WAS A FASCINATING CASHIER.

gist with the secret intention of disfiguring Miss Lippincott. When she applied for the drug she told the druggist she wanted to mix it with whitewash, and he gave her a harmless dilution of sulphate of zinc. Soon after she met her rival on the street and cast the drug into her face. In the struggle which ensued the young lady secured the phial, and, seeing the label thereon, rushed to a drug store and implored the druggist to save her from the effect of the fluid, which was then dripping from her eyelids. Her face was carefully sponged, and she was assured that there was no danger of losing her eyesight or beauty.

KILLED BY AN ENVIOUS RIVAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Frank C. Perdue, a soldier of the garrison at Fort Trumbull, was murdered as he was walking in a remote street of New London, Conn., with Lizzie Maloney, a pretty domestic employed at the Winthrop House. There is no doubt that the motive for the shooting was jealousy. The police have arrested Alex Brady on suspicion of being the murderer. He has known the girl for two years in hotels where both have been employed, and was deeply in love with her. The girl had many admirers, however, and when, three weeks ago, she met Perdue, she induced Brady to introduce him to her. Brady did so, remarking at the time that it would be like taking a bite out of his own arm.

In her story before the coroner the girl sought to shield Brady, but was finally entrapped into admitting that she thought Brady was one of the two men who were following Perdue and her that night. Brady took his arrest very coolly.

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RICHARD K. FOX'S YACHT

It Will Undoubtedly Beat Any Craft in
the World.

A HIGH RATE OF SPEED ASSURED.

The New York Shipbuilding Company has just received an order from Richard K. Fox for a steam yacht which is intended to beat anything afloat. She will be about a hundred feet long over all and flush decked, with a small steering wheel forward. She will be fitted with quadruple expansion engines, which will develop nearly a thousand horse-power. Steam will be furnished by two water tube boilers. The hull will be built of mahogany and steel and will be so constructed as to make the yacht easily convertible in case of need into a torpedo boat.

Mr. Fox says that he intends to race his new boat against all comers, both in this country and abroad, and feels confident of success. "The Fox," as the new boat will be called, will be a much more powerful boat than the "Felsen," built by the same company, and in the contract Mr. Fox has required that everything shall be up to government standards, thus insuring a boat that is more than a mere racing machine.

When it is considered that the new boat, although less than 100 feet long, is to have more power than a 130-foot torpedo boat, it seems quite probable



that Mr. Fox's expectation of thirty knots, or over thirty-four statute miles, will be realized. The yacht is being designed by Messrs. Gardner and Mosher, and its construction will be superintended by Mr. Irving Cox, vice-president of the company. She is to be delivered next spring and her completion, it is hoped, will inaugurate an era of renewed interest in shipbuilding in the vicinity of New York, as her builders look upon her as merely a stepping stone to the construction of torpedo boats and other fast light vessels.—*New York Herald.*

A contract has been signed by Richard K. Fox of the *Police Gazette* with the New York Shipbuilding Company for the building of what is intended to be the fastest vessel afloat. The new yacht will be about 100 feet long, built entirely of mahogany, oak and steel. The engines, which will be of the quadruple expansion type, are intended to develop about 1,000 horse-power, which it is expected will drive the boat up to a speed of thirty knots, or over thirty-four statute miles per hour. There will be two boilers of the water tube type and two stacks, giving the yacht the appearance of a torpedo boat. The aim of the constructors is to produce a boat that will be easily converted into a torpedo boat in case of war. The boat will be designed and built under the supervision of the New York Shipbuilding Company's designers, Messrs. Gardner, Cox & Mosher, who have already produced the *Nada*, *Norwood* and *Felsen*.—*New York Evening Sun.*

The new steam yacht, "The Fox," which Messrs. Gardner, Cox and Mosher, of the New York Shipbuilding Company, have designed for Richard K. Fox, it is said, will be the fastest vessel afloat. She is expected to have a speed of 30 knots, which is the equivalent of 34 2-7 statute miles per hour.

The new yacht will be 85 feet over all, and is to be built of oak, with steel frames and an outside planking of mahogany. Her engines are of the quadruple expansion type, and are expected to develop 1,250 horse-power, which it is thought will drive her along at a 30-knot gait. There are to be two boilers of the water-tube type, double propellers, and two stacks which will give the yacht the appearance of a torpedo boat. The aim of the constructor is to produce a boat that will be easily converted into a torpedo boat in case of war. When it is remembered that British torpedo boats, destroyers like the *Hornet* and *Havoc*, the fastest boats afloat, have only attained a speed of 28 1/2 knots with light boilers on a water-line length of 180 feet, it will be seen what a task the builders of the new yacht have got before them.

The same firm, it will be remembered, built the *Norwood* and *Felsen*, both of which received credit for a speed of about 30 statute miles an hour for a short distance.

According to Mr. Fox's contract, the New York Shipbuilding and Engine Company guarantee that "The Fox" will be the fastest steam yacht afloat when completed. Irving Cox, the well-known naval architect, who is superintending her building for Mr. Fox, says she will make 35 miles an hour. The dimensions of "The Fox" will be: Length, 85 feet; beam, 9 feet; extreme draught, 4 1/2 feet; free-board, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 feet; with quadruple engines. According to the contract made with the builders of "The Fox," the former are to be paid a premium of \$10,000 should "The Fox" make 35 miles an hour, or \$2,000 for each mile or portion of a mile over 30 miles an hour.

Mr. Fox said yesterday that "The Fox," after racing on this side of the water, would be sent to England to race any yacht there. He also said that he would deposit \$5,000 or \$10,000 with the *Sporting Life* of London as a guarantee of good faith to bind the match.—*New York Sun.*

Yesterday Richard K. Fox signed a contract with the New York Shipbuilding Company to build a steam yacht which they guarantee will beat anything afloat. The yacht will be named "The Fox," and will be designed by Messrs. Gardner & Mosher, who built the *Norwood*.—*The Philadelphia Record.*

Mr. Richard K. Fox, the proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, New York, is having a steam launch, 100 feet long, built to beat anything afloat. The designers and builders are those who constructed the *Yankee Doodle* and the *Norwood*, the two fastest steam launches afloat in America. Mr. Fox is open to match his new launch against anything afloat in England or America for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side. The race to come off on either the Thames or the Hudson. The *Yankee Doodle* has steamed a mile in 2 minutes 13 1/2 seconds, and the *Norwood* two miles in 4 minutes 28 1/2 seconds, and twelve miles in 32 minutes.—*The London Sporting Life.*

Mr. Richard K. Fox is to have the fastest steam yacht afloat. He signed a contract yesterday, and at the same time deposited a \$5,000 check with the New York Shipbuilding & Engine Company of Hoboken for the construction of a steam yacht to cost \$50,000, and to have a guaranteed speed of at least 30 miles an hour.

The yacht is to be built solely for racing purposes, and when completed Mr. Fox intends to issue a challenge to the world for a race.

The yacht is to be 85 feet long, with a 9-foot beam, and will have a draught of 4 1/2 feet. She will be propelled by twin screws, driven by quadruple engines, capable of developing at least 1,250 horse-power. She will have two smoke stacks and a movable cabin, and will be built in the most substantial manner, the framework and interior furnishings to be made of the finest and hardest kind of wood. The yacht was designed by Wm. Gardner and C. D. Mosher, naval architects. The construction of the yacht will be left entirely to Mr. Mosher and Mr. Irving Cox, who have satisfied Mr. Fox that the yacht will, when completed, not only be the fastest yacht afloat, but will mark an era in the construction of modern racing yachts.

Mr. Mosher was the engineer who planned the *Norwood*, the late Norman L. Munro's steam yacht, which is now the fastest steam yacht afloat, with a record of 29 miles an hour.

In order to insure the fastest yacht, Mr. Fox has offered a bonus of \$2,000 for every mile or fraction of a mile over the guaranteed speed of 30 miles an hour. The yacht is to be completed by next April, and unless Mr. Fox can secure a race on this side of the Atlantic, he will send her to England to take part in the yacht races over there.

The contract calls for a thorough test of the speed of the yacht before three competent judges over a carefully measured mile in deep water. The yacht will be required to go the distance twice, and an average of her speed will be taken, which must not be less than 30 miles an hour.

The *Norwood*, which now holds the record, is 60 feet long and has 400 horse-power, and the engineers of Mr. Fox's yacht say they will have no difficulty in lowering the *Norwood's* figures, with the improvements they will make in the new yacht.

The yacht when completed will probably be called "The Fox."—*New York Daily News.*

Richard K. Fox is having a steam launch constructed that will beat any boat of its kind afloat. Its speed will be about 35 miles an hour, and it will be superior to the *Norwood*, *Vamoose*, *Now Then* and *Yankee Doodle*. On its completion it will be matched to race against any steam launch in England or America if, on its trial, it fills all the requirements. The *Yankee Doodle* is now supposed to be the fastest in America, while the *Hibernia* is the fastest in England. "The Fox" will be 80 to 100 feet long.—*New York Daily News.*

The steam yacht *Norwood* went out yesterday for a trial spin with Richard K. Fox and his manager on board, who were trying her with the view of purchase by the former. Mr. Fox was sure that he had never before gone so fast in a boat, as the yacht, it is said, was making 30 miles an hour. Hugh Frazer, who was also on board, said that he is willing to wager \$1,000 that the *Norwood* can beat anything afloat from one to twenty miles on the Hudson river, his first choice being the *Yankee Doodle*, of Philadelphia.—*New York Herald.*

The following cablegram was sent by Mr. Fox to the *London Sporting Life*: Signed contract with New York Shipbuilding and Engine Company to build steam racing yacht to beat anything afloat. Dimensions: Length, eighty-five feet; beam, nine feet; draught, four feet six inches. Irving Cox, the well-known naval architect, will superintend the construction of the yacht. Gardner and Mosher, the designers and builders of the "Norwood," "Felsen" and other fast yachts, have charge of designs and engines. A premium of two thousand dollars is paid bonus on each mile or fraction of a mile the yacht makes over thirty statute miles per hour. The yacht will have quadruple engines of at least twelve hundred and fifty horse power with double propellers. Will, after racing on this side be sent to England to race any yacht there. Will deposit five to ten thousand dollars with *Sporting Life* to make a match on your side.

RICHARD K. FOX.

This week Richard K. Fox will go to Philadelphia, the guest of the McBride Brothers. Thomas McBride says he will throw the *Yankee Doodle* wide open and give Mr. Fox the quickest ride he ever had on a steam yacht.—*New York Daily News.*

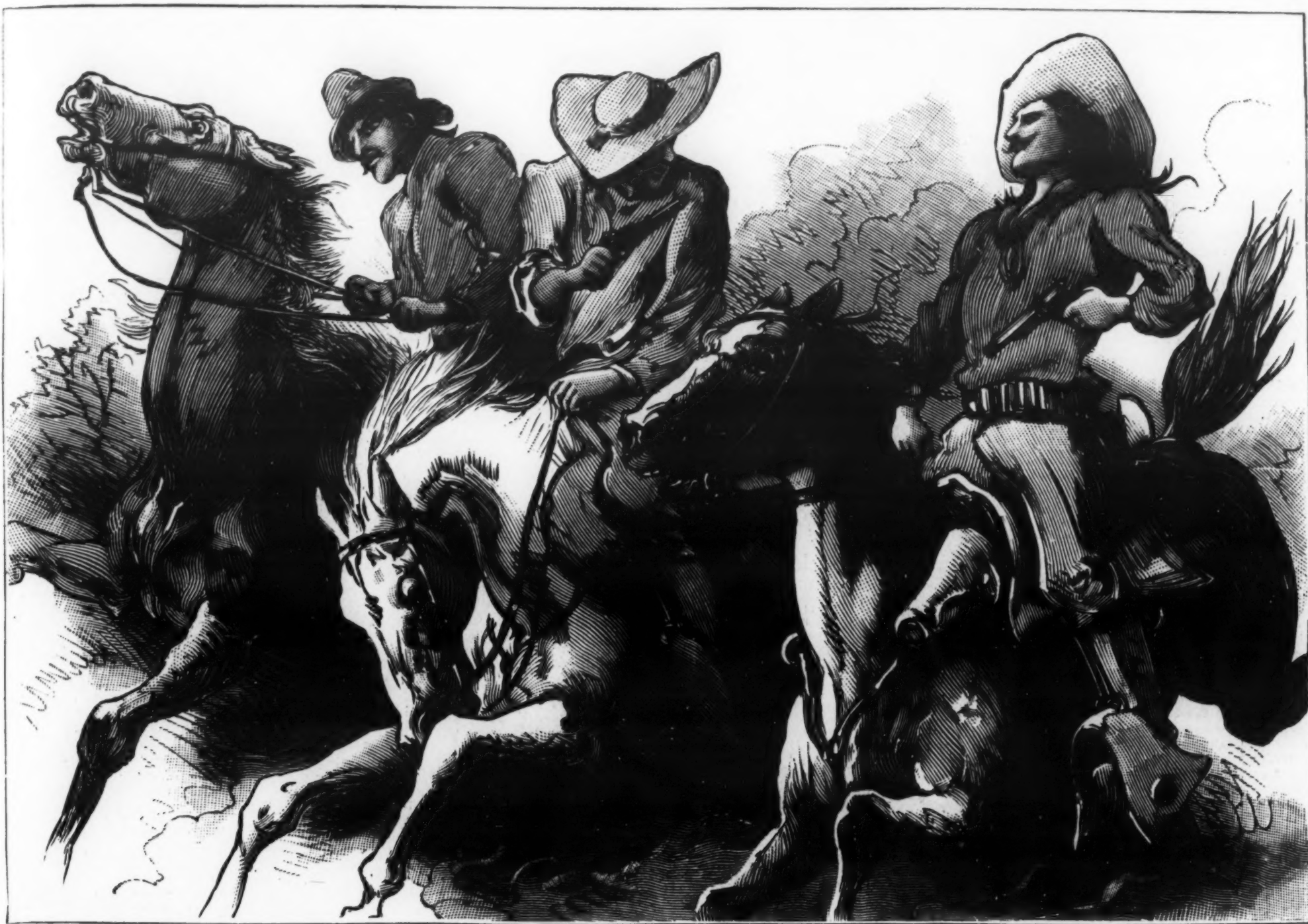
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ANNA BOYD AND LIZZIE CHASE.

A SHAPELY AMERICAN SOUBRETTE AND A PRETTY ENGLISH BURLESQUER, BOTH VERY WIDELY KNOWN.



DARING BANK ROBBERS.

TWO MEN KILLED AND SEVERAL SERIOUSLY WOUNDED IN A BANK LOOTING, AT LONG VIEW, TEXAS.



SHE SHOT AT THE BURGLAR.

MRS. RICHARDS OF HACKENSACK, N. J., FIRES TWICE AT A THIEF, WHO FLED WITHOUT BOOTY.

PEEP'S BEHIND THE SCENES.

A Young Man Attempts to Get Rid of His Sweetheart.

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

A Kingston, N. Y., Girl First Betrayed and then Deserted.

GIRLS ELOPED WITH THE WRONG MEN

Bertha Marshall, of South street, in Harrisburg, Pa., is tossing on a bed of agony, suffering with severe cuts and stabs said to have been inflicted by John B. Deshong. Deshong is under bail to answer to Mayor Eby for felonious assault on her with a knife. The accused is a well-built young fellow of about thirty years. Until recently he has been a drug clerk, but at the last examination of pharmacists by the State Board he qualified himself to become a proprietor. The woman is a little bit of a creature of about eighteen years, very dark, but rather pretty. Her left hand is a mass of little cuts, and over her left breast is a great wound which seven stitches have scarcely closed. Deshong's excuse is said to be that the woman struck him, and that in return he stabbed her with his pocket-knife. He refused to make any statement for publication when seen at his home.

Bertha Marshall was seen at the house on South street, a place of evil repute kept by "Mam" Baer, a notorious woman of the town. She lay in bed propped up on many soft pillows and surrounded with all the evidences of care and attention that could be lavished on a sufferer. Her face was drawn and pale, and her lips bloodless, showing the agony she is suffering from her wounds. One hand lay on the tumbled coverings, cut and gashed in a horrible manner. A great roll of bandages showed where the dangerous cut above her breast had been made. In the same room, near the door of a closet, the carpet is stained a dull brownish tinge. From this spot is a trail of now half-effaced blood drops. This is the woman's blood, spilled where the fierce struggle for life occurred, and on her way to escape from what seemed certain death. She said:

"I have known John Deshong for two years; known him intimately. He has never been good to me, though. He has always treated me more like a dog than a woman, and this is not the first time he has struck me. The day we had this last trouble I had been to see my dressmaker about some new clothes. When I came back he was at the house, and said that I was not faithful to him, and that I was going away from him with some other man. I denied it, but he would not believe me. We had quite a quarrel at the time, and there were other people in the room. Then he wanted me to go out with him. I knew that he wanted me to get drunk, and, as I had a severe headache, I asked him to excuse me. Then he became angry, and again said that I was in love with some other man, and I again denied it. While we were quarrelling he drew a knife and, putting the point of it on my head, he raised his hand as though he would drive it into me, and said, 'For two plus I would hit this.' Some of the other women became frightened then, and left the room, but I thought he was only in fun. Then he told me that he had about made up his mind to kill me, but I thought nothing of it, for he has made similar threats before.

"I then went up to my room to change my street dress for a house wrapper. He followed me, though I did not know it until I had reached my room. I was in the closet getting my slippers. I saw him come into the room, and saw that he was looking for me. I called to him, and as he turned I saw that he had a knife in his hand. He came running at me and cried, 'Now I'm going to cut your d-d throat.' I was frightened, but could not get out of the closet. 'For God's sake put up that knife!' I cried, but he came up to me and cut at me fiercely. I caught the blade in my hand and turned it aside, cutting my hand frightfully. It was only then that I really believed he meant to kill me, but I was no longer in doubt. He cursed me and tried to catch my hand, making a lunge at my throat. I tried to turn aside, but the blow fell on my breast, just above my heart. It felt as though I had been struck with a hot iron. The blood burst forth, and in a moment we were both covered with it.

"Not satisfied with this, he cut at me again, crying 'I'll kill you and hang for it like Tenny did; but I caught his arm desperately and held it. It was life that I was fighting for, and little as I am, and though he is ten times stronger, he could not shake me off. Presently, he saw the blood which had run down from my wound. He laughed, and, handing me the knife, said: 'Well, I guess you're done for,' walked out of the room. He began to stagger like a drunken man, and, as he reached the head of the stairs, he fell. I suppose he fainted. He got up soon and went down stairs. I went down as soon as I could, to try to get some one to stop the blood. I felt my life was running through my wound. Most of the people who were in the house had run out, and some one went for the police. I went into the yard behind the house, and handed the knife to some one.

"Then Deshong came out and began to call for the knife, that he might finish killing me. He knocked me down twice, all the time calling for the knife, and at last, dragged me up stairs. There he said he would choke me if I did not tell him where the knife was. When I asked him what he wanted with it, he said: 'To cut your d-d throat with.' Finally he was quieted, and they put me in bed. He had just commenced to rage about the knife and to threaten to choke me to death when the police came in and arrested him. I

have had the best of medical attention, but I am very weak, and my wounds seem like drops of red hot iron. Deshong has tried to have me settle the case out of court, saying that he does not want anything to get out, as it will injure the trade of his new drug store; but I am going to push things to the end. I have friends who will pay for legal aid. He has treated me like a brute, and he has got to suffer for it."

Mrs. Charles P. Smith died at her home in Kingston, N. Y., recently, the victim, the doctors say, of a broken heart.

Before her marriage she was Mary Isenberg, daughter of a West Shore Railroad engineer, who lost his life in an accident near Newburg about a year ago. Since that time her mother also has died, and Mary made her home with a married sister.

Two years ago she began keeping company with Charles P. Smith, a National Express Company messenger on the West Shore road. It is alleged that he betrayed her under a promise of marriage, which he refused to keep. Some time ago he induced her to accompany him to New York, where, it is said, he vainly tried to persuade her to submit to a criminal operation. She said he walked her about the streets of New York an entire night in the hope that the strain upon her would accomplish the desired result.

On their return to Kingston Miss Isenberg made complaint before the Alms Commissioners, and a warrant was issued for Smith's arrest. Two weeks ago Smith was taken into custody and brought face to face with Miss Isenberg at her bedside. With an officer upon one

order to obtain a divorce from a variety actress whom he had wedded six years before in a moment of youthful folly. West hastened back to Brooklyn two months ago, and it was arranged that he and Bessie should be wedded last week.

Ruby Daudsworth and Johnson West disappeared between noon and midnight. Nothing was heard of them until a few days ago, when Mr. Daudsworth received a telegram dated Syracuse, which read:

"Johnson and I are married and stopping here. Both send love to all. Please forgive us. Ruby."

Bessie, in the meantime, who had taken her disappointment to heart, told her father that she and Harry Cartwright were going to be married.

On a recent evening Farmer Daudsworth saw the last of his remaining daughter and her "old friend." The next morning he found that the front door had been locked from the outside and the key dropped through the window. Three hours later a dispatch was received reading:

"Harry and I are in the Adams House. Were married yesterday. Am well and happy. Love. Both ask forgiveness. Bessie."

This message was sent from Boston. The old farmer's rage was terrible to witness. He made a bonfire of his daughters' belongings and declared that they should never more cross the threshold of his house.

The Circuit Court of Berksville, Ky., at its next session, will find before it a case bristling with romance. The litigation is over a land title.

In the early days of the war a company of guerrillas

After the birth of the child, without resources, she ran away from the Orths, intending to return home, tell all to her parents, and then return for the child. When she reached her home she found she had overtaken her strength, and was ill for many weeks. When she recovered she could not locate the baby. She had not made any inquiries about the country nor even the nearest town while at Orth's, and the ravages of war, together with the constantly moving bodies of the army in East Tennessee, prevented a search.

After the war search was made, but without success, and the baby was given up as lost until the publication came to her notice. The mother, who had been reunited to her husband, at once came to Orth's, was recognized, and proceeded to see her daughter, who was frantic with joy at seeing the mother she never expected to know.

All this story will be confirmed in the next session of the Circuit Court, when the land case comes up.

ASSAULTED WHILE SHE SLEPT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Lizzie Holloway, of Bordentown, N. J., was awakened recently to find blood flowing down her face. There was a man in the room, but he ran out as soon as she recovered. She went to a window and screamed. Help soon came and it was found the girl had been struck with a blunt instrument. There were two bad wounds on the head. Both might have been made with a club. It is thought the man, whoever he was, entered the room while the girl was asleep and struck her twice on the head. The blows must have rendered her unconscious. Robbery was apparently not the motive, as nothing in the room was disturbed. William Massey, who boarded in the house, was arrested on suspicion. Miss Holloway died on May 24 from the effects of her wounds.

DROWNED WHILE MAKING LOVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Warren Keller, of Canton, O., took Miss Lulu McAllister to a dance at Myers Lake. After dancing a while they concluded to take a boat ride. Securing a small, round-bottom boat, they made the trip safely across the lake, and while returning their boat upset and both were thrown into deep water. Other parties on the lake at the time rowed their boat near the one occupied by the ill-fated couple and noticed that young Keller had his arms around the waist of the young lady, hugging her, while he was heard talking love to her. A short time later the upturned boat was found, and Lulu's hat was found floating near.

DARING BANK ROBBERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The First National Bank, of Long View, Tex., was robbed recently by four men. One robber, named Geo. Bennett, and a citizen, George Buckingham, were killed, and J. W. McQueen and City Marshal Mat Muckleroy mortally wounded, and T. C. Summers and C. S. Leonard were seriously wounded in the fight which followed.

One of the gang approached the cashier and president, and the cashier grappled with him and got his hand badly mashed with the hammer of the robber's pistol. The two other robbers out in the back alley, between the Court House and the bank, kept up a rapid firing at any one who came in sight, but their aim was bad, for they shot twenty or thirty times at Deputies Howard and Stevens without effect, while Stevens killed a robber and Howard wounded another in the face.

A PERSISTENT LOVER KILLED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Thomas Johnson, a Jeweller of Lead, S. Dak., repeatedly insisted that Miss Minnie Van Aiken should marry him. She refused, and he shot at her, striking her wrist. She seized the weapon from him and shot him three times in the head, killing him.

SHE CREATED A SENSATION.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Mollie Brown recently created a sensation at Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans, La. She awakened her household about midnight, declaring that some one had entered her room and tried to grab her. She insisted that there was a man under her bed, and she refused to get out of it until a search was made. The male members of the family stood at the door, while one of the ladies went into the room with a light, which showed that the cause of all the fright was the pet dog of the house.

FRIGHTENED CHORUS GIRLS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Just as the chorus girls were pouring into Palmer's Theatre, in New York City, recently a man fired a shot from a revolver in the stage entrance. Instantly there was the wildest excitement among the chorus girls. Those who were inside the theatre ran screaming into the street and those that were outside yelled and jumped around as if each one had received the bullet in her body.

BOB HARRIS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Bob Harris, whose portrait appears in this issue, is the champion runner of Nebraska. He resides in Niobrara, and recently issued a challenge to run any man in the world for \$1,000 a side, any distance from 75 to 100 yards.

ANNA BOYD AND LIZZIE CHASE.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Very good likenesses of Anna Boyd and Lizzie Chase appear on our theatrical page. Miss Boyd, who is in the costume of the Widow in "A Trip to Chinatown," is a soubrette and comedienne of great ability. Miss Chase is a member of the London Gaiety company.

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HE TRIED TO KILL HER.

side and the Rev. J. F. Williamson on the other, the pair were married, but Smith declared that he would never live with her.

Next morning Mrs. Smith gave birth to a child, and her husband left town and has not returned. It is said that he went to Pennsylvania.

Smith taught a Sunday school class and was a church officer.

The village of Flatlands, L. I., is excited over the discovery that Bessie and Ruby, the handsome twin daughters of Farmer Daudsworth, have eloped, and with the wrong men. Popular excitement rose to even a higher pitch when the villagers learned that Ruby had run off with Bessie's intended husband on the very eve of the day set for the wedding, and that Bessie, in a moment of pique, had eloped with a former flame a few days after her sister's disappearance. The sisters are just 20 years old, their joint birthday having been celebrated three weeks ago with one of the most brilliant evening parties Flatlands has ever enjoyed.

Four years ago Johnson West loved Bessie Daudsworth and, after a courtship of over twelve months, Bessie finally accepted him. All of Bessie's lovers accepted the situation as gracefully as possible, except Harry Cartwright, a young law clerk. Gossips said he had transferred his affections to Ruby. His attentions were never pronounced, however. Bessie's prospective marriage to West was postponed from time to time on various grounds. The last postponement was made at West's request. He announced that a wealthy aunt was dying in Dakota. He went to Dakota. His aunt's "last moments" extended over more than six months. It has since been learned that Mr. West went to Dakota in

made their headquarters in the Bennett neighborhood, in an adjoining county. One of the members of the company was a dashing young fellow known as Jack Mason. None of his fellows knew his antecedents, but as he was jolly, good natured, enthusiastic and brave in raids, no questions were asked.

Mason was feminine in form and conduct, but this was attributed to his youth. In a skirmish one day Mason was wounded, and left at the house of a family named Orth.

Here it was discovered that Mason was a girl. Her wound, though painful, was not serious, but kept her confined to her bed for several months, during which time she became a mother. After her recovery she disappeared, leaving some jewelry and money for the baby.

The excitement of the war caused the Orths to forget the girl, and they came to look upon and love the winsome baby as their own, and did the best they could for her.

She grew to womanhood and married a young farmer, and now is the mother of two children.

Her husband owned some land in a distant county, which he sold. Later a question of title came up, during which the wife was called to testify. During the hearing Mrs. Mayhew told her life story as she had it from the Orths. The local newspapers made some reference to her story, which was republished in several places, including Knoxville.

This last was seen by the wife of a prosperous merchant in a country town in Tennessee, and created the wildest joy in her bosom.

In Mrs. Mayhew she recognized her baby lost for years, and she came on to investigate.

Her story is that shortly after her marriage she became jealous of her husband and accused him, as she now knows, falsely. They quarreled and he left her.

In despair and ashamed to go to her parents, who had forbidden her to marry, and being young and romantic, she fled as far as she could and joined the guerrillas.

A PURSUIT OF PLEASURE.

No. 18, of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A vivid and graphic picture of Bohemian life in Paris, illustrated with 95 rare and beautiful drawings. Price 50 cents, sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

WATCHED HER DUPLICITY.

An Agonizing Time for Albert Barclay, of Harrisburg, Pa.

HIS SUSPICIONS VERIFIED.

He Saw His Wife In the Arms of Another Man.

THEN STABBED THE GUILTY PARTY.

While the rain poured in torrents, and lightning flashed between deep peals of thunder, in the blackness of a stormy night, Albert Barclay, of Harrisburg, Pa., watched his own wife and another man crush his once happy home deep into the mire, and then, overcome with rage, rushed upon the destroyer and strove to take his life, and now is thankful that the wrong-doing wife saved him from murder. His account of the night is as follows. He says: "I have been married a number of years, and until recently was as happy as any man, with a good home, plenty of work, and a faithful wife, could be. I am a flagman on the Pennsylvania railroad. My duties call me away from home a good part of the time, but I had no reason to suspect my wife was anything but a good woman.

"About six months ago I received an anonymous letter, signed 'a friend,' which warned me that my wife was seen too much in the company of a man named Jim McGraw, a fireman on the Pennsylvania railroad. Of course, I paid no attention to it, for I thought that it was written by some enemy who wanted to break up my home. Soon after, I received another letter, making the same statements, and before long a third came. They all said that my wife was seen too much at a boarding house, where she did washing, and was entirely too friendly with McGraw. Some of the letters advised me to watch, telling me that I could then see how things were going for myself.

"At last I began to believe that all was not right, and began to keep my eyes open. After a time I saw some things that were not just as they ought to be, and after a stormy scene with my wife I left her. I really had no absolute proof, however; so when the woman came back and on her bended knees asked me to forgive her I did so, first exacting an oath that she would never speak to McGraw again and never go near the boarding house where the trouble was said to have originated. I also saw McGraw, and warned him that there must be no repetition of the former intimacy with my wife. He promised to make no more trouble. Then, for a time, all was well.

"That was the state of affairs on Saturday the 5th. On that day I was called to take a train to Pittsburg. I packed my kit, and went to the yard, and put it in the caboose. While I was there, I saw McGraw about the yard. For some reason I felt suspicious. He staid there until he saw my train pull out, and then went away. Before long I began to feel restless. I felt that, for some unknown reason, I ought to be at my home. For a time I fought it off, but at last I could stand it no longer, so I threw out a message at one of the signal towers to the superintendent at Columbia, asking him to put a flagman in my place, as I was feeling sick. When I reached Columbia this was done, and I took a train for Harrisburg. When I arrived, I left my kit at the gate keeper's house at the yards, and went to my house. As I had suspected, my wife was not at home. I tried to get in quietly, but everything was locked. Then I went to several houses in the neighborhood where I thought my wife might be, and after several failures I saw her through the window at one of the houses she was said to frequent. I also heard McGraw's voice, but could not see him. Presently the curtain was drawn and I could see no more. That was after 8 o'clock in the evening, and it was raining furiously. I decided to go home, and aroused my oldest daughter, who let me in. I then said to her that if she would promise to admit her mother when she returned, and say nothing about my presence, I would promise not to hurt the woman. Both promises were made. The girl went to bed again, and I went into the back room where the lamp was burning. I removed my coat, vest and shoes and, after hiding them, went into the parlor and placed a large wicker chair across one corner and, after turning down the light, concealed myself behind it.

"It was 11 o'clock before my wife returned. I heard her coming down the street, scraping her feet. Then she came up the front steps and rapped softly at the door. My daughter was aroused and threw the key from the window and returned to bed without a word. My wife opened the door and came into the room where I was concealed. She turned up the light and looked about her, and then, seeing nothing to arouse her suspicions, went to the back door and admitted McGraw. The two came into the front room, and standing so close to me that I could almost have touched them. My wife began to speak of the house which we had recently moved into, and told McGraw about a number of little affairs concerning furniture and the like, showing that he was well up in the affairs of my household. Then, after taking another look about to assure themselves that they were not observed, they went back to the kitchen. I followed. They left the door open a little, but as I tried to peep through the crack I closed it. I listened. I could hear them talking in subdued tones. Then I felt sure that criminal actions were going on. But at that moment her daughter called softly from the upper room. I knew that the woman must pass through

the room where I stood, so I tried to hide, but when I was half way across the room, the door opened and my wife entered. She saw me and turned white as a sheet. She said: 'Oh, pap, I did not mean any harm.' I was so angry that I could have killed her, but I had promised that I would not touch her, so pushing her aside I rushed into the kitchen where McGraw was trying to open the kitchen door. I caught him and threw him to the floor. He dragged me after him and we struggled fiercely, each trying to get on top. My wife tried to pull me off, but she could not. In the struggle we knocked over the furniture—even the heavy sewing machine—and at last upset the lamp, but through good luck it went out, instead of setting the house on fire. In the dark McGraw regained his feet and we began striking rather wildly. I may have hit the woman in the dark, but, before God, I did not do so intentionally. McGraw finally broke away and ran out the kitchen.

"As I followed I saw a penknife belonging to my youngest son on the table, and caught it up. McGraw had reached the door when I got to him, and I cut him. I chased him through the house to the back fence, cutting every time I could reach him. When he tried to go out of the gate I caught him, threw him back and locked it. I will say frankly that I would have killed him then; I was half mad with fury. He tried to climb the fence, but I pulled him back. Then my wife caught me and held me while McGraw escaped. I am glad now that I did not kill him, but if I had not been prevented by the woman I would have done so.



HE SAW THEM TOGETHER.

"I made the woman pack up her things and leave the house, and allowed her to send the oldest child, by a former husband, for the balance of the clothes on Sunday, and on Monday I sold out everything that belonged to me in the house, and moved away. I shall take steps to procure a legal separation from the woman. I cannot get a divorce simply because I was never legally married to the woman. It seems that she was never divorced from Bill Black, her first husband, though I did not know this when I married her. I shall support my own children, but will ask the court to take them from this woman on the ground that she is not a fit person to have the care of them."

STRIKERS SHOT DEAD.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The bloodiest battle in Fayette county's industrial history occurred a few days ago at Stickle Hollow, Penn. Four strikers were killed and many others wounded. Two thousand strikers were pitted against seventy-five deputies, but the little band won the fight in a few minutes and captured a large number of the rioters.

The scene of the battle was a farm once owned by President George Washington, lying midway between the Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers, twenty-one miles west of Uniontown, Pa.

The Washington Coal and Coke Company, operating the Stickle Hollow Mines, had a hundred men working and had been the only mine in that part of the Pittsburg district that was mining any coal. The strikers collected from various points all day and threatened the men and guards.

They kept up their intimidation all night and in the

morning the combined forces numbered about two thousand. They all carried clubs and pick handles and a great many of them had revolvers and repeating rifles. They kept in the public road close by the works and watched every point by which workmen could reach the plant.

Not until daylight did any of the workmen venture to start from their homes to the plant, and the first lot of about twenty was in charge of a few deputies. They were surrounded by the strikers and ordered back home and the guards were roughly handled. Another squad at this time had nearly reached the mines when the strikers saw them and made a dash after them.

The deputies at the works started at the same moment to protect the workmen and one deputy fired in the air and then volley after volley followed. The armed strikers fired at the deputies and stood their ground, while those without weapons fled for their lives.

The narrow road, the scene of the fight, ran through a gorge, and so precipitate was the flight of the strikers that they became packed in the gully and trampled on each other in their eagerness to escape. The armed strikers' ammunition soon gave out and then all fled, the deputies pursuing them hotly and firing as they ran.

Many of the strikers broke through a barbed wire fence and across a wheat field ankle deep in mud, and there, and in the gorge is where the deputies made their arrest.

The strikers had more guns than the deputies, but the latter were scattered so far apart that but a few of the strikers' bullets took effect.

Four strikers' dead bodies lay in the road when the fight was over. Three deputies were wounded and eight strikers are known to have been wounded, and it is thought many more of the injured were helped away in the night.

Thomas Shannon, from Wood's Run, and John Troy, of Fayette City, were two of the strikers killed. The

names of the other two and of those injured cannot be learned. The dead strikers were left lying in the road where they fell, and were unclaimed. The seventy-five deputies captured sixty-six of the strikers, among them the Seewickley brass

band, one of the three bands with the crowd. The prisoners were at once placed in two box cars and were brought back to Uniontown, Pa., and placed in jail. Nearly every man arrested, except the members of the band, was armed when arrested. The company has filed information against all the leaders of the different crowds of strikers for inciting to riot and unlawful assemblage.

After the battle was over the men went to work, and the usual run of coal was made. A great many more deputies have been placed on guard in anticipation of further trouble. A rumor is being circulated that a wild mob of 3,000 strikers, collected from all along the Monongahela river, are now marching for Stickle Hollow to avenge the deaths of their companions. This outbreak has revived the talk of ordering out the State militia to preserve the peace. The local militia companies are looking for orders to march at any time.

The coke strikers crowded the streets and when the two carloads of captive rioters from Stickle Hollow reached Uniontown, Pa., thousands crowded around the jail, hooting the guards.

The coke strikers scored a victory at the Kyle works. Preparations had been made for employing imported men, and the strikers captured a carload of sixty foreigners, released them and then chased them in every direction.

JOSEPH SHAVER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We publish a good likeness of Joseph Shaver on another page of this issue. Mr. Shaver is one of the most widely known men in Milwaukee, Wis. He is president of the Joseph Shaver Granite and Marble Company, which does an enormous business.

JACK ROACH.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Jack Roach, of East Providence, R. I., is well known in prize ring circles in the East. He has figured in many contests, and James E. Slavin is ready to back him against any featherweight for \$500 a side and a purse.

BILLY MCCLAIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The picture of Billy McClain appears on another page. He is a comedian and author of note, and is at present directing the fortunes of Whallen and Martell's "South Before the War." Mr. McClain did a great deal to help along the Harry Hill benefit.

ROMULUS DEFIES SANDOW

The Young Hercules Has Come Here to Compete With Him.

A SKETCH OF ATILLA'S CHAMPION.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

The offer made by Eugene Sandow, the champion muscle-dancer, in the New York Herald—namely, that he would give \$10,000 to any one who duplicated his feats of strength alone, and not his posing—has brought forth from sunny Italy a young man possessed of marvellous strength. He is Romulus, of Palermo, scarcely 5 feet 7, deep-chested and muscled like a gladiator of ancient Rome. Being but 24 years of age, he combines with youth the attribute of good looks.

When Romulus learned that Sandow had offered \$10,000 to any man who might duplicate the feats of strength performed by him on the stage, he expanded his biceps and said: "With all this money in sight I must make a try for it. They say I am very strong—a wonder. I hope I am."

Last week Romulus landed in this country. He has been on view to a number of people interested in athletics, and to say that these experts are astonished at his muscular development is putting it mildly.

Prof. Attila knew Romulus on the other side, and since renewing his acquaintance here he has been loud in his praise. It is the intention of Romulus to remain in this city until June, when Sandow is expected to return from his trip in the West.

Then if Sandow desires to carry out his part of the agreement—and there is little doubt that he will, because the Herald holds his check for \$10,000—Romulus will publicly endeavor to duplicate his remarkable feats.

Some idea of this young athlete may be obtained from his principal measurements, which are:

Biceps.....	17½ inches
Forearm.....	14½ inches
Chest.....	46 inches
Weight.....	160 pounds.

Romulus first appeared in London three years ago, and at that time endeavored to meet Sandow in competition. The latter, it is said, refused his proposition, and ever since then the Italian has felt aggrieved. Now

his time has come, he says, and when he does meet him he will do his best to show his superiority. When Romulus first went to London the city was almost crazed on the subject of strong men. The fad was largely promoted by Prof. Attila, whose portrait with that of Romulus appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. Romulus soon discovered that his natural strength might be greatly improved if judiciously exercised, so he, accordingly, placed himself under the able tuition of Prof. Attila, whose five-pound dumbbell system of training has schooled thousands of famous athletes. The results were marvellous, and Romulus can now lay claim to being one of the strongest men in the world.

Prof. Attila, after reading Sandow's deft, immediately sent to Hamburg for his pupil, in order to show the American public that Sandow's claim to the championship was not altogether well founded. Romulus had no sooner reached New York than he went, with Prof. Attila, to the office of the New York Herald and accepted officially Sandow's challenge in all its details, not even eliminating Sandow's most noteworthy feats, such as muscle-playing, the Roman column, turning somersaults with weights, supporting three

horses on the chest, etc. Romulus' acceptance of Sandow's challenge is remarkable, inasmuch as the former is anxious to carry out Sandow's whole programme, and, moreover, challenges Sandow for a gold trophy offered by Richard K. Fox for lifting the heaviest weight.

Prof. Attila, who brought Romulus to this country, is a well-known strong man. It was he who had a great deal to do with Sandow's training and also helped to put him in his present place. The ingratitude which has followed with Sandow's rise has naturally engendered a somewhat bitter feeling in the breast of Prof. Attila, and it is not surprising that he should have vowed to cause Sandow to lower his colors. The whole European press attests the fact that Prof. Attila was the first to bring out Sandow. Thousands of Americans during their tour through Europe have seen Prof. Attila performing his feats in all the leading first-class amusement resorts at least ten years before Sandow was ever known. Prof. Attila has appeared with the following American artists in Europe: Col. Daniel Boone, Capt. A. H. Bogardus, Capt. Ira A. Paine, Thomas Dare, Luke Wilson, "Dutch" Daly, the Hanlon Brothers, the Cinquevallis and the Schaeffer family. Prof. Attila has brought out thousands of amateurs.

Prior to James J. Corbett's departure for England, he presented Attila with a valuable gold trophy and testimonial for the instruction he gave the champion with his five-pound dumbbell system, which Corbett claimed made his blows fifty per cent. stronger. This is the best proof that Attila is the master of his art.

Prof. Attila is a native of Karlsruhe, Baden, Germany. He intends to hold an international congress of strong men in New York for the championship of the world in which every nationality will be represented.

SHE SHOT AT THE BURGLAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. J. N. Richards, of Hackensack, N. J., was awakened one night last week by a noise in the parlor. She arose and, taking a revolver in her hand, she went out into the hallway adjoining her chamber, and called to her servant. Receiving no answer she again called out and fired in the direction of the sound.

She had hardly fired the shot when a man rushed by her towards the front door, which was open, and Mrs. Richards fired a second shot at the fleeing thief. The bullet, however, missed its mark, and the burglar was soon lost in darkness and the storm then raging. The thief failed to secure any plunder.

A
SHE
DEVIL

A
RULING
PASSION.

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A PERSISTENT LOVER KILLED.

AFTER WOUNDING HIS SWEETHEART, SHE SECURED THE REVOLVER AND SHOT HIM AT LEAD, S. DAK.



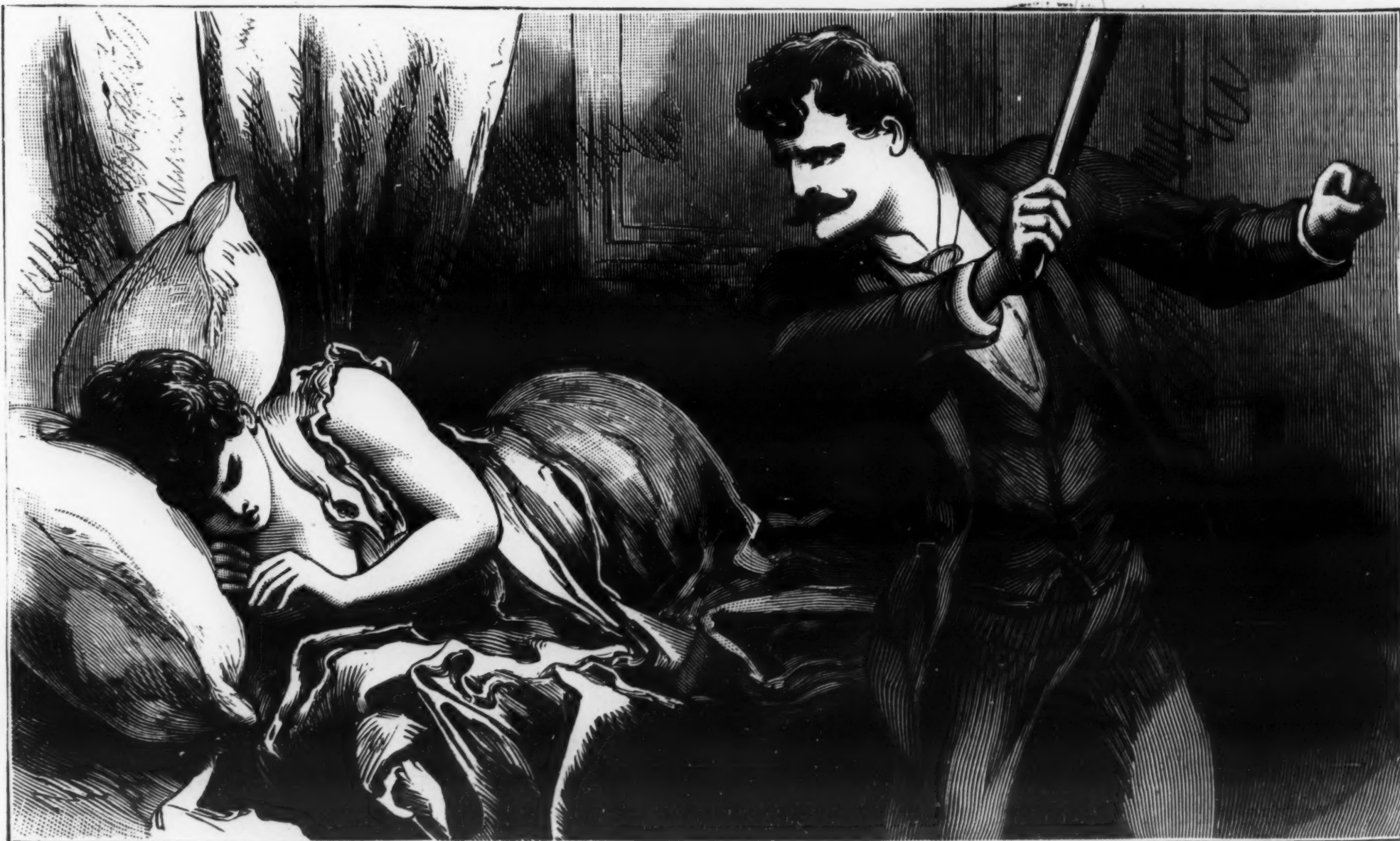
DROWNED WHILE MAKING LOVE.

HE HAD HIS ARM AROUND HER WAIST WHEN THE BOAT CAPSIZED, AT MYERS LAKE, NEAR CANTON, O.



STRIKERS SHOT DEAD.

DEPUTY SHERIFFS KILL FOUR STRIKING COKERS AND WOUND EIGHT MORE, AT UNIONTOWN, PA.



ASSAULTED WHILE SHE SLEPT.

LIZZIE HALLOWAY, OF BORDENTOWN, N. J., IS THE VICTIM OF AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT'S BLOWS.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

The Duval Athletic Club After the Corbett-Jackson Fight.

BOXING BOUTS IN BOSTON.

Johnny Van Heest After a Match---George Dixon now in Training.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE FIGHTERS.

Young Griffe has gone into training at Asbury Park, N. J. Recently in the Metropolitan Boat Club, in New York, Sam Kelly defeated Jimmy Rose in six rounds.

George Dixon has gone into training for his match with Griffe, which takes place in Boston on June 29.

Billy Smith and Frank Erno, of Buffalo, are matched to box 10 rounds June 25, in Western Pennsylvania.

Champion Jim Corbett has arrived in Scotland. He will make a tour of the large cities before returning to England.

Mike Harley called at the "Police Gazette" office and stated he was anxious to match Mick Dunn of Australia to fight Dick O'Brien for a purse.

Billy Mortimer, the 160-pound champion of England, has forwarded a challenge to fight the winner of the Gorman and Barry fight.

Con Riordan is trying to arrange a match with big Jim Daly. Riordan agrees to go to Buffalo to box Daly for a reasonable purse.

Bill Blavin and Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," signed articles to fight in the Twin City Athletic Club, Minneapolis, on June 11.

Wiley Evans, the colored middleweight of the West, who is well known in Boston, knocked out Fred Brown in 6 rounds at Williston, O., recently.

Dick Davis, the champion 130-pound boxer, of Denver, Col., has issued a challenge to fight any man in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side at 130 pounds.

There was a slashing glove fight at Alexandria, Va., on May 23, in which Hite Peckham, of Bradford, Pa., knocked out Billy Fitzpatrick, of St. Louis, in 6 rounds.

Bob Fitzsimmons' former manager, Martin Julian, is going to manage Tommy Ryan this fall. The latter refuses to fight Billy Smith in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, for a purse of \$2,000.

George La Blanche seems to have no trouble in getting on matches, though he has been continually getting the loser's end of the money. He is now matched to fight Billy McMillan for \$250 a side in private near Chicago.

Ed Blake, champion middleweight of Columbus, Ohio, is anxious to meet Jim Johnson, of Indianapolis, in another mill either for a specified number of rounds or to a finish. A purse can be secured for the fight at Toledo.

Dan Murphy, of Boston, Mass., the popular timer of glove contests, is considered one of the luckiest sporting men in Boston. He was the winner of a handsome horseshoe diamond pin valued at \$500 that was raffled on May 19.

Jim Hall, who a few weeks ago was willing to fight Fitzsimmons for a cigar, now wants a \$15,000 purse to meet Fitzsimmons or Choykin. Where winners will only get half that amount, there is no prospect of a loser like Hall receiving it.

Harry Martin, of New York, and Sam Bolen, of Brooklyn, have made final arrangements for their glove contest for \$250 a side and a purse of \$500. The men are to box with small gloves at catchweights, "Police Gazette" rules, on June 28, within 100 miles of New York.

Charley Kelly has issued a challenge to fight Billy Plimmer at 110 pounds for \$1,000 a side and a purse of \$2,000. The Olympic Club of New Orleans has offered a purse. Kelly will meet Plimmer at the POLICE GAZETTE office any day he names to arrange a match and sign articles.

Jerry Marshall, the colored featherweight, who followed Young Griffe from Australia in hopes of getting on another match, has been in Boston several days, but has not yet received any encouraging news. Marshall is a likely looking fellow, and is ready to meet any of the 122-pound men.

The glove contest between Billy Smith, of Boston, and Eddie Butler at Spring Valley, Ill., was awarded to Smith in the third round. Butler was thrown to the floor and before he could rise Smith struck him. Butler claimed foul and it not being allowed, Butler refused to continue.

Mike Coyle, of Philadelphia, stopped Leon Taylor (colored), of Trenton, N. J., on May 24, in one round in a boxing match with small gloves for a purse in Philadelphia. About one hundred spectators were present at \$2 each. It was a hot go while it lasted. Coyle showed a disposition to fight foul after he got in the punch that dazed the colored man.

Frank Barnett called at the "Police Gazette" office May 25 with Mike Gluto, the 75-pound champion, and issued a challenge to box any boy in America at 75 pounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$100 a side and the largest purse. Gluto and his backer will meet any one accepting this challenge any day they name at the POLICE GAZETTE office to sign articles.

At Jacksonville, Fla., the Duval Athletic Club officials are making an effort to force Jackson to fight Corbett under its auspices at Jacksonville. They announce that if Jackson does not meet Corbett there he may never meet him, and that it will get some other man to meet Corbett. The Club offers a \$25,000 purse for a contest in October, and will allow each man \$1,000 for expenses.

Tim Murphy, of this city, and Marty McCue fought in a well-known resort recently for a purse. The contest was at catch weights for a purse of \$200. McCue was seconded by Sam Truesdale and Jack Doran, while Jack Kenny, a friend, seconded Murphy. Maxey Moore was referee. Six rounds were fought, and McCue forced the fighting throughout the contest, and at the end was declared the winner.

Andy Watson, the Philadelphia pugilist, has been in Boston for some time, and has been telling how he beat Walcott in Philadelphia, and that he was ready to fight him again. Walcott met him and disputed his claim, and also offered to bet him \$1,000 to \$500 that he could defeat him in a finish or limited round contest. Both men grew warm and started to settle the matter on the spot, but their friends kept them apart.

Billy Smith writes to the "Police Gazette" from Paisley, Ind., as follows: "After having trained for my contest with Tommy Dixon, offering to meet him at any weight, he now refuses to meet me in St. Paul, claiming that he is not in shape. I would like a match with him at any weight between 116 and 122 pounds, both to weigh in at the ring side. I am not particular where we fight, be it at New Orleans or Chicago. I will box any featherweight in the country a limited number of rounds."

Ed Tierney, the English featherweight, who recently arrived from England, has issued a challenge to fight any man in America at 110 pounds, give or take two pounds, for \$500 a side and a purse. He agrees to fight Plimmer, Kelly, Downey or any of the boxers in the 110-pound class, and Ed J. Curry, well known in turf

circles is ready to back Tierney. Efforts will be made to match Charley Kelly against Tierney if the Olympic Club in New Orleans will put up a purse of \$1,000.

At Alexandria, Va., on May 22, there was a 12-round glove fight between Billy Butler, white, and Billy Talliaferro, colored. Butler had his man whipped before the 6th round closed. Talliaferro, was game enough, but he was so plainly distressed that it could be readily seen he would not last it out. Butler, who is not much of a sparrer himself, landed almost as he pleased, and Talliaferro put his hands high in the eighth to show that he wanted no more of it. Referee Riley declared Butler the winner.

At Cleveland, O., on May 23, the fight between Pat Reedy and Ed Dillon was brought off at Noble, just outside this county. Both men weighed in at 157 pounds. The fight was for a purse of \$300 and a side stake of \$200 each. The fight was fast in the first round and at the call of time Dillon was nearly out. In the second round Dillon clinched to avoid punishment. He was too weak to keep his hold, however, and was easily thrown off. As quick as he was free Reedy landed left and right on the helpless Dillon, who fell to the ground, knocked out in 4 minutes.

Richard K. Fox received the following letter from Johnny Van Heest, the well-known featherweight pugilist:

TOPEKA, Kan., May 25, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX—I would like to fight any man in the world at 122 pounds, in the Olympic Club, New Orleans. I hear that Morgan Crowthers has come over from England; if he has I would like to get a match with him, and, as the Olympic Club offered me \$2,000 to fight him once, I would like to know if the offer stands good. If they don't want him, there is Eddy Loeber, and a few more that are challenging Dixon. Now, any one of them would do me if the club would offer a purse for a fight with them. Hoping you will do what you can for me, I am, as ever, yours respectfully,
JOHNNY VAN HEEST.

BOXING CONTESTS IN BOSTON.

The glove contests at Boston, Mass., on May 21, under the auspices of the Lafayette Athletic Club attracted a big crowd.

The first two aspirants for fame in the squared circle, were Joe Dart and William McCoy, two 105-pound lads. McCoy had won a bout as an amateur some months ago, while Dart had never appeared in public.

For four rounds they alternately ran around the ring and tried to land with both hands, but more often they missed and there was little choice. McCoy braced in the fifth and landed some good left jabs on the mouth without a return. The sixth round was even and the referee could not decide on a winner and ordered an extra round. They were both tired but came up willingly and did some good boxing and McCoy was given the decision.

Joe Shields and John Callahan, two 115-pound youths, were the next contestants, and Shields won. Ned Russell and Jack McIntyre then fought.

In the second round McIntyre landed a left jab on the nose, drawing the claret. Russell put his hand to his nose, and when he saw he was bleeding he went at McIntyre like a bull. They punched away merrily until Russell managed to land a hard right on the body and it was all over.

Johnny Ray and Pat Plunkett, two lightweights, then appeared to show what they could do.

For six rounds they tried hard to land an effective blow, but though Plunkett was willing to land it, Ray was too clever to receive it, and the bout was declared a draw.

The event of the evening came next. It was not down on the programme as such. The principals were Frank Fratis and P. Miller, two 125-pound gladiators. Fratis is a native of the port Columbus sailed from on his voyage of discovery. Some one had told him he could box. As for Miller, he must have had a dream to the same effect recently, and decided to see if it proved true before he changed his mind. Fratis was attired in a bicycle costume from his waist down.

In the first round he received a love tap on the nose, and a tiny rivulet of blood was the result. Fratis stopped and debated in his mind whether he would continue or not. He finally thought he would not stop, and for 4 rounds they played tag with each other in the 20-foot enclosure.

In the fifth round the bout was suddenly terminated. Fratis ran his nose against Miller's left hand and he dropped to the floor, and thinking discretion the better part of valor, he remained there.

INTER-COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC GAMES.

The following are the events and winners of the New England intercollegiate games, held at Worcester, Mass., on May 23:

100-Yard Dash—Won by H. S. Patterson, Williams; time 10 3/5 seconds; second, W. S. Deyo, Williams; third, R. W. Carr, M. I. T. Half-Mile Run—Won by George Jarvis, Wesleyan; time, 2 minutes 1 3/5 seconds; second, J. A. Rockwell, Jr., M. I. T.; third, C. O. Seymour, Amherst.

120-Yard Hurdle—Won by S. Chase, Dartmouth; time, 16 seconds; second, B. Hurd, Jr., M. I. T.; third, F. Lord, M. I. T.

1/2 Mile Run—Won by G. Clapp, M. I. T.; time, 4 minutes 39 seconds; second, A. G. Bugbee, Dartmouth; third, G. W. Parker, Dartmouth.

440-Yard Dash—Won by J. A. Rockwell, Jr., M. I. T.; time 51 1/5 seconds; second, F. P. Claggett, Dartmouth; third, F. W. Marvel, Brown.

Two-Mile Bicycle—Won by W. C. Marmon, M. I. T.; time, 5 minutes 50 2/5 seconds; second, J. A. Burns, M. I. T.; third, J. W. Angell, Brown.

1/2 Mile Walk—Won by N. F. Houghton, Amherst; time, 7 minutes 15 3/5 seconds; second, W. B. Bliss, Williams; third, A. P. Post, Amherst.

220-Yard Hurdle—Won by B. Hurd, Jr., M. I. T.; time, 26 3/5 seconds; second, A. M. Lyon, Dartmouth; third, E. Pictay, Williams.

Two-Mile Run—Won by L. F. Soule, Bowdoin; time, 10 minutes 23 3/5 seconds; second, G. Clapp, M. I. T.; third, D. Hall, Dartmouth.

220-Yard Dash—Won by W. S. Deyo, Williams; time, 23 1/5 seconds; second, R. W. Carr, M. I. T.; third, H. L. Twitchell, Amherst.

Pole Vault—Tied between H. S. Toward, Williams, and M. D. Banning, Amherst; height, 10 feet 2 3/4 inches. The points were divided, and Toward won the medal on the toss-up. Third tied between G. O. Russell, Brown; E. S. Morgan, Amherst; and A. H. Smith, Dartmouth. The points were divided.

Putting the Shot—Won by F. E. Smith, Brown; distance, 37 feet 3 3/4 inches; second, S. Carter, Trinity; third, F. E. Mason, Dartmouth.

Throwing the Hammer—Won by F. E. Smith, Brown; distance, 109 feet 10 inches; second, F. S. Ellis, Brown; third, L. Burnett, M. I. T.

Running High Jump—Won by S. A. McComber, Brown; height, 5 feet 7 3/4 inches; second, H. M. Tyler, Amherst; third, C. Borden, Bowdoin.

Running Broad Jump—Won by F. W. Marvel, Brown, distance, 22 feet 2 inches; second, J. R. Allen, Williams; third, S. Chase, Dartmouth.

INDIANA'S ATHLETIC COLLEGE BOYS.

The games of the Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, Ind., were well attended. The following are the events and the winners:

Putting 16-pound shot—Allen, 34 feet 4 inches. Running broad jump—Allen, 18 feet 12 inches. Mile Walk—Heron, 9:02.

Quarter-mile run—Maxwell, 0:56 1/5. Pole vault—Ristine, 8 feet 7 3/4 inches. Throwing baseball—Allen, 352 feet.

Standing high jump—Allen, 4 feet 11 3/4 inches. Hop, step and jump—Allen, 43 feet 4 inches. Running high jump—Coen, 5 feet 1 inch.

High kick—Combrink, 9 feet 2 3/4 inches. Throwing hammer—Allen, 82 feet. Standing broad jump—Malone, 10 feet 3 inches.

Mile run—Flannigan, 8:32. Standing high jump—Allen, 5 feet 3/4 inch.

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SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Laurete won the Rannymede Stakes at Louisville, Ky., on May 23. Time, 1:05 3/4.

Trainer Cliff Porter, who owned Clifford, sold him to Leigh & Rose for \$4,000.

Chant, the Kentucky Derby winner, won the Clark stakes at Louisville, Ky., on May 22.

The Brooklyn Derby was run at the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, L. I., on May 24. Dobbins won in 2:14 3/4.

Ben Elwell, of Irvington, N. J., won the cocking main with A. B. Suit's fowls. It was \$50 each battle and \$500 the main.

Shirley Carter, the ex-champion weight-thrasher of Trinity College, is laid up from a strain caused by throwing the hammer.

Constable G. Hawkes, of Queensland, Australia, is credited with breaking the world's record for putting the 28-pound shot. His put was 35 feet 8 inches.

J. J. K. Ooms, the Holland sculler, will have to get credentials from the French Rowing Association as to his amateur standing before being allowed to row at the Newark regatta.

On May 24 Sep. Taylor, of Newark, called at the "Police Gazette" office and issued a challenge to match his running dog Rose against any of the get of Frensch or Verance 200 yards for \$200 a side.

Arstone, the Irish Strong Man, who resides in Dublin, Ireland, has written a letter to Richard K. Fox that he is willing to contend against any strong man in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side in lifting heavy weights.

Captain Thomas F. Hughes, of Pittsburgh, one of the most prominent sporting men in this country, is not dead as reported. We are pleased to state that he is still living with J. J. McDonough at 501 Main St., Pittsburg, Pa.

At the Brooklyn Jockey Club track on May 23 J. A. & A. H. Morris' racehorse, Frig, a big favorite, was left at the post by James Rowe, the starter, and there was almost a riot. It is reported Mike F. Dwyer bet \$5,000 on the horse.

Henry Tonks, of Newark, N. J., who owns the running dog Valtier, weight 24 pounds, offers to match him to run 200 yards against any running dog in America according to "Police Gazette" running dog rules for \$100 a side and upwards.

Fred W. Bert is the American representative of James J. Corbett and William A. Brady. Mr. Bert is a clever young manager who looks well after the interests of his principals. He is booking the time for all the attractions managed by Mr. Brady.

Aquatic critics appear to think that both Wright and Ryan will win their heats in the single scull race for the diamond sculls at the Royal Henley Regatta. It is understood that the Canadians will row in the pair-oared, as well as the single-scull race.

Frank Sherman and Doc Rogers are matched to play a game of pool of 600 points for \$200 a side. The conditions of the meeting provide that Sherman shall give Rogers 75 points. The games will be played at the American Athletic Club, Philadelphia.

W. D. Outerbridge, the champion cyclist of Bermuda, notified Secretary Scheeler, of the Greenwich Wheelmen, that he had decided to race Fred Titus, the Riverside Wheelmen's flyer, at the Greenwich Wheelmen's race meet at Manhattan Field, on June 23.

Thomas McBride has agreed to race the "Yankee Doodle" against the "Norwood," any distance from one to twenty miles, on the Schuylkill or on the Hudson River, when Hugh Fraser shows that he is in earnest, and places a deposit of \$500 with Richard K. Fox.

Prof. George Whistler, the "Police Gazette" champion water walker, with Prof. Edwin Maury, will have during the coming season one the most unique and entertaining water shows on the road. They will make a tour of the United States until October 30, when they will sail for Europe.

The pigeon-flying contest from Washington to Newark, N. J., on May 21 and 22, was won by Sep. Taylor's red checked hen, Marly Dowling, and red checked cock, Charley Norton. Taylor's Antwerps captured first and second prize and covered the 350 miles in 25 hours and 47 minutes.

At Delaware, O., arrangements are being made for a relay bicycle race across the State from Sandusky to Portsmouth, 240 miles, through Bucyrus, Marion, Delaware, Circleville and Chillicothe. The run was proposed by the Bucyrus Telegraph, and the press along the line is co-operating in the plan. Each city will furnish a relay.

In a letter from Turkey, "Greek George," of Peoria, Ill., writes that in a wrestling match in Cairo with Korie, the Mussulman, he had his shoulder dislocated, and that was the reason the Arabian champion defeated him after wrestling one bout. He says he has been matched by Col. Hunter, of the British Army, to wrestle Korie again for \$200, and he is confident he will win.

It is reported that Spreckles, the sugar king, of California, has taken quite an interest in Dan McLeod, the champion wrestler, and offers to match him to wrestle Tom Connors, the English champion, for \$2,500 a side, catch-as-catch-can style, and allow Connors expenses to come to San Francisco. McLeod is said to be one of the most expert catch-as-catch-can wrestlers, since Clarence Whistler appeared on the Pacific Coast.

The California Jockey Club has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000, subscribed as follows: A. B. Spreckles, \$5,000; D. M. Burns, \$15,000; J. L. Flood, \$1,000; R. B. Milroy, \$1,000; Louis S. Lissak, \$1,000; P. B. Quinlan, \$1,000; M. A. Gunst, \$14,000; Ed Corrigan, \$10,000; Thos. H. Williams, \$50,000; J. Naglee Burk, \$1,000, and John D. Spreckles, \$1,000.

At Boston, recently, the Puritan was nominally purchased by Mr. Charles A. Welch, the well-known yachtsman, for \$4,700, there being but little competition. Commodore Forbes, however, stated there had been no sale, as the price was not satisfactory, and that the boat would be held until some future date, when something nearer her true value might be realized.

Fred Foster, owner of Dr. Rice, the Brooklyn Handicap winner, was in Chicago recently, to see old acquaintances in the foreign book in which he had won big sums. Foster had little to say about the talk of match between Clifford, Sir Walter and Henry of Navarre. He said his winnings, outside of the stake which Dr. Rice won, amounted to \$35,000. Foster has left for St. Paul.

Mr. Jingle won the Falcon stakes at the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, N. Y., on May 23. Summary: Falcon Stakes, selling, one and one-sixteenth of a mile—Mr. Jingle, 102, Griffin, 6 to 5, won by two lengths; Oporto, 98, Blake, 12 to 1, second by four lengths; Hartford, 97, Keefe, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:34 3/4. Ascot, Prince Kiamath, Economist, Equison, Leonville and Figaro—also ran.

At Newmarket, England, on May 23, the race for the Newmarket Stakes, of 4,500 sovereigns, a sweepstakes of 30 sovereigns each, the remainder from the fund, for three-year-old colts,

was won by Lord Rosbery's colt Ladas, by Hampton, out of Illuminata, the winner of the Two Thousand Guineas and the favorite for the Derby. Douglas Baird's St. Florian was second and Daniel Cooper's Clare was third. The distance was one mile and two furlongs, straight. Ladas won easily by two lengths.

Prof. George Whistler, the "Police Gazette" champion water-walker, has been challenged by Prof. Alphonse King to walk in water shoes on any lake or river in America for \$500 a side and the water-walking championship of the world. Alphonse King is the man who walked from Toronto to Bedloe's Island some years ago, and who walked from Toronto to Haulan's Island in 1885. Whistler, however, is the champion, his walk down the Ohio on water shoes eclipsing anything that has ever been accomplished.

Secretary H. G. Crickmore, of the New York Jockey Club, has a most attractive programme for the opening at Morris Park. Entries are indexed so that any horse or stake may be found in a moment, and the small volume shows a vast amount of care in preparation. Trainers are notified that entries for the races close at 2:30 P. M. every day, and with a view to keeping this fact constantly in their minds, Mr. Crickmore has had it printed across the top of every page of the stake book.

Edward J. Asherton writes from Belfast, New York: "I wish to challenge Farmer Burns, Tom Connors, Joe Carroll, or any man in the world at 155 pounds, for \$500 or \$1,000, and I will wrestle Witmer, of Cincinnati, mixed styles, at any weight, the one who gains a fall in the shortest time to have choice of the third if there is a third hold. Now, if Mr. Witmer wants a match he can get it. He is so fast after Roebor he ought not to lose any time in arranging a match with me as I am a much lighter man than Roebor."

Advices from England state that the owners of the steam yacht Hibernia, of Kingston-on-Thames, offered to put up a silver tankard, value 100 guineas, for a steam yacht race, open to all steam yachts not over 100 feet long, or having over 5 feet draught. The race to take place on the Thames, and the tankard to become the property of the owner of any steam yacht that will win it twice. This is a chance for the Norwood or Yankee Doodle to capture the trophy this year, but they will have to hustle in 1895 to hold it when the steam yacht "The Fox" is in commission and ready to race.

The following special cable was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, May 25, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Prof. John Loris, the American rifle and revolver champion, has been matched to shoot against Don Salamo for 10,000 francs. Each contestant to shoot at fifteen paces ten shots each with military revolvers. The match is to be decided in Portugal in July.

Billy Mortimer offers to fight the winner Barry-Gorman fight in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, for \$200 purse at 7 stone 6 pounds.

A live pigeon shooting match took place on the grounds of the Elkridge Club, Baltimore, Md., recently between crack shots from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The match was for a silver cup valued at \$100, and the terms were \$50 entrance fee and \$10 forfeit. Six men contested. They were Edgar Murphy and George Work, of New York; Thomas Dando and Frank Welch, of Philadelphia, and Henry Kingsbury and William B. Ogden, of Baltimore. Murphy won first money and the cup, Welch taking second money and Work third. Out of 50 birds Murphy killed 46 at 30 yards; Welch killed 45, and Work 44. The boundary was 50 yards.

Simon G. Reed's string of four racers have reached Chicago from California. The Oregon millionaire's quartet includes Lucky Dog, which is being especially prepared for the American Derby. This son of imported Darabin was a good two-year-old. He showed his heels to Rey de Santa Anita and all the other youngsters at "Frisco," and what is more to the point demonstrated his ability to go over a distance of ground. He is a big, slashing colt, and if ever a son of Darabin looked capable of compassing the Derby distance it is Lucky Dog. The colt is trained by Henry Byrne, a young man who has been very successful since he took hold of Reed's race horses. It should not be overlooked that Lucky Dog is a full brother to Kildeer, the mare that ran a mile over the straightaway course at Monmouth in 1:37 3/4, which, next to Salvo's, is the fastest time on record.

The University of Pennsylvania has a strong athletic team this year. The star of the aggregation is George W. Orton, of Toronto, who is champion two-mile runner of Canada. Orton has beaten E. C. Carter, T. P. Connett, Ernest Hjertberg and Willie Day, four of the phenomenal runners of America. He is twenty years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 120 pounds. Another great athlete is C. T. Buchholz, the pole vaulter, sprinter, broad jumper and running high jumper. He is champion pole vaulter of America, holds the intercollegiate record of 10 feet 10 1/2 inches, and will undoubtedly win this event at the oval. Ramsdell expects to make it lively for Bloss in the broad jump and is doing over 21 feet. Coates and Osgood are very swift wheelmen and will make a strong bid for first places in the 2-mile bicycle race. Ramsdell and Buchholz will probably do good work in the sprints, and all in all Pennsylvania expects to win at least 25 points in the Met Haven games.

Ernest Roebor, the champion Græco-Roman wrestler, with his backer, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office, posted \$250 deposit and issued the following challenge:

NEW YORK, May 26, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX—Having seen many challenges published by Duncan C. Ross, who claims to be the champion wrestler, while I have been in the west, I am anxious to make Ross prove his claim to the title if he ever had any. Now, I will wrestle Duncan C. Ross for fun or for money, just to show that Ross is not a champion wrestler nor ever held that title. Or I will arrange a match to wrestle Ross for \$500 to \$1,000 a side, Græco-Roman style, best three in five falls, and will agree to allow the "Police Gazette" championship trophy, which I won also, be dependent upon the issue. I have posted \$250 with Richard K. Fox to show I mean business, and I will meet Ross any day he names after he covers my money to arrange a match. Now, if Ross is a champion, and not a pretender, he will make a match or give up boasting.

ERNEST ROEBOR, Græco-Roman champion of America.
The New York Daily News, May 24, published the following: "The 'Police Gazette' belt, representing the heavyweight lifting championship of the world, was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office yesterday. The belt consists of eight silver plates, 3 3/4 by 6 3/4 inches, and one large center plate, 8 3/4 by 9 inches. In the center plate is a picture of Mr. Fox. Above the picture is a heavy silver scroll, containing in solid gold block letters: 'Police Gazette' Strong Man Championship Trophy, below is a large green gold laurel wreath partly covering another scroll, having also in gold block letters: 'Presented by Richard K. Fox.' Underneath is a large solid gold fox's head with two brilliant diamond eyes, at the bottom in large solid gold figures, '1894.' Around the top scroll is five gold stars with a large diamond of the first water. Two rubys and two sapphires, with the American, English and German flags just above in gold and finely enameled. All is surmounted by a spread eagle 6 inches from tip to tip of wings. The two plates next the center contain two gold frames for pictures of the winner and his contestant. The panels are joined together by a heavy silver cable chain, nine links to each panel. Over 125 ounces of sterling silver, and 100 pennyweights of fine gold were used in making this handsome trophy. It is the only trophy of its kind ever offered in America and is valued at \$2,500. Cyr, Sampson and Romulus have already notified Richard K. Fox that they will compete for the trophy."

OUR VISITORS.

Fronsters—Billy Madden, Denny Butler, Jack Grant, Marty McCue, Jack Levy, Jimmy Gorman, Con Riordan, Marty Delaney, Billy Ahearn, Jimmy Tierney, Jimmy Rose, Sam Kelly, Andy Hayes, Jim Downey, Pat Cahill, Charley Norton.

SPORTING MEN—Martin

THE LATEST SPORTING NEWS

Jackson Will Fight Corbett in London for \$15,000.

INTER-COLLEGIATE GAMES.

Special Cables from Europe---How the Baseball Clubs Stand.

INTERESTING ALL-AROUND NEWS.

The following special cables were received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, May 24, 1894.

The National Sporting Club await a reply from Peter Jackson to know if he will accept their offer of £3,000 to box Corbett for the championship of the world in September. Corbett awaits a reply from Jackson through the POLICE GAZETTE before he will accept.

After the above cable was received Richard K. Fox sent the following to the San Francisco Chronicle:

"Will you wire the POLICE GAZETTE Peter Jackson's reply to the National Sporting Club's offer to give \$15,000 for Jackson and Corbett. The club and Corbett await Jackson's reply."

The following cable was received later on the 24th:

Tom Roberts, who killed David Rees in a prize fight at Aberdare, David S. John, the Welsh Giant, and seconds, have been held for trial. A challenge has been received here from Minerva, the American champion strong woman, to Mlle. Athleta. She agrees to meet the latter in England in a series of tests of strength for £200 and the championship of the world. Corbett opens in Edinburgh, Scotland, next week. The announcement that Richard K. Fox is building a steam yacht to beat the Hibernia on the Thames has created quite a stir in yachting circles. The Kingston Company may build a new steam yacht to beat "The Fox."

LONDON, May 25.

R. L. Carlisle, the long-distance bicyclist, finished his race against time from Land's End to John O'Groats yesterday, having covered the distance in 3 days, 14 hours and 15 minutes. He beat the record between the same points by 9 hours and 40 minutes. Carlisle did not sleep during the journey.

LONDON, May 26.

The regatta of the Southern Yacht Club took place today. Among the twenty-raters entered were the Dragon and Inyol, owned respectively by Lord Dunsarvon and Lord Dudley. The Inyol was disqualified for touching one of the marks. The Dragon covered the course, which was twenty-six miles long, nine seconds behind the Deirdre. The latter, however, was disqualified and the Dragon got first prize. The Luna was awarded second prize.

JACKSON WILL FIGHT CORBETT IN ENGLAND FOR A PURSE OF £3,000.

If James J. Corbett accepts the offer of the National Sporting Club to fight for the purse of \$15,000 they offer, the great contest will be decided in England. The following was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office from Charles E. Davies:

CHICAGO, May 26, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Peter Jackson is willing to fight Jim Corbett in the National Sporting Club, London, for the \$15,000 purse they offer. Jackson is in San Francisco, and I have notified him.

GAMES OF THE INTER-COLLEGIATE ASSOCIATION.

Yale is again victor over Harvard in the championship of the Inter-Collegiate Association. The nineteenth annual field meeting of the association was held on Berkeley Oval, New York, May 26, and resulted in Yale scoring 37 points to Harvard's 24½. Following is a summary of the numerous events:

Quarter-mile Run (five heats)—Final heat won by S. M. Merrill, Harvard, 94; S. F. Sanford, Yale, second; N. B. Marshall, Harvard, third. Time, 50 2/5 seconds.

100-Yards Dash (nine heats)—Final heat won by E. S. Ramsdell, U. of Pa., 95; H. S. Patterson, Williams, 96, second; C. F. Bucholtz, U. of Pa., third. Time, 10 seconds.

120-Yards Hurdle (six heats)—Cady, Yale, first; Garcelon, Harvard, second; Conley, Harvard, third. Time, 15 4/5 seconds.

Running High Jump—C. J. Paines, Jr., Harvard, first, with 5 feet 10½ inches; G. B. Becker, Cornell, second, 5 feet 10 inches; E. B. Bliss, Harvard; S. A. Macomber, Brown; W. T. Leslie, U. of Pa., and E. Burke, Columbia, tied for third place with 5 feet 10 inches.

Two-mile Bicycle (11 heats)—Goodman, N. Y., won; Gorbey second, Glenny third. Time, 5 minutes 18 seconds.

One-mile Run—Jarvis, Wesleyan, won; Morgan, Yale, second; Orton third. Time, 4 minutes 26 4/5 seconds.

One-mile Walk—Houghton, Amherst, won; Thrall, Yale, second; Drew, Harvard, third. Time, 7 minutes 14 3/5 seconds.

220-Yards Hurdle (5 heats)—Bremer, Harvard, won; Cady, Yale, second; Jameson, Harvard, third. Time, 24 4/5 seconds.

220 Yards (7 heats)—E. L. Ramsdell, U. of Pa., won; Pond, Yale, second; Small, Columbia, third. Time, 21 4/5 seconds.

Half-mile Run—C. L. Kilpatrick, Union, won; Woodhull, Yale, second; Vincent, Harvard, third. Time, 1 minute 59 1/5 seconds.

Throwing 16-pound Hammer—Hickok, Yale, won, 123 feet 9 inches; Chadwick, Yale, second, 121 feet 10 inches; Patterson, Cornell, third, 118 feet 11½ inches.

Pole Vault—Kushar, Yale, won, 10 feet 9 inches; Buckholz, University of Pennsylvania, and Conrow, Swarthmore, tied for second at 10 feet 6 inches.

Running Broad Jump—Ramsdell won, 22 feet 1 inch; Bloss, Harvard, and Bijur, Columbia, tied for second.

Putting 16-Pound Shot—Hickok, Yale, won, 42 feet; Brown, Yale, second, 40 feet 8½ inches; Knipe, Pennsylvania, 40 feet 6 inches.

Summary of points: Yale—4 firsts, 8 seconds, 1 third; total 37. Harvard—3 firsts, 2 seconds, 5½ thirds; total 24½. Pennsylvania—3 firsts, 1 second, 3½ thirds; total 20½. Amherst, New York, Union and Wesleyan, 1 first each. Cornell—2 seconds, 1 third; total 5. Williams 1 second, Columbia 2½ thirds. Swarthmore 1 third. Brown 1½ thirds.

Pat Kehoe can arrange a match for his 25-pound dog by calling at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

After Gov. Matthews' term expires in Indiana efforts will be made to resurrect glove fighting in Italy.

Stakeholder Davis has received the final deposits on the Corbett-Jackson fight, \$3,000 each, making a total of \$20,000 now up.

Michael Egan, of the Philadelphia Handball and Racquet Club, challenges any player in Philadelphia, best three in five games, of handball.

Edward McConnell, of Wilmington, announces his readiness to cover C. J. Moriarty's forfeit of \$50 and fight him to a finish at 135 pounds.

The Committee of the Cyclist Union has debarred E. A. Nelson of Springfield, Mass., from amateur bicycle contests. Nelson will appeal from the decision.

Tommy Danforth, the old-time featherweight boxer, is in Chicago, and is willing to take on anybody in the 125 pound class. He may sign with the Twin City Athletic Club.

George Whistler, the champion water walker, recently walked 25 miles on his water-shoes on Lake Michigan. He upset twice, but successfully accomplished the daring feat.

The sprint handicaps which have given Sheffield, Eng., a world-wide reputation for years, have seen their last day in that city. The grounds have changed hands and will not be let again for such a purpose.

Joe McGrath, the Irish bantam, has found a backer in Dave Holland and a manager in James F. Wood. They will try and get on a match with any 110-pound man in the world, barring Billy Plimmer, for \$2,500 a side.

Billy Plimmer has been matched to fight Tommy Connelly, of Boston, on June 10, Connolly to weigh 118 pounds. Plimmer not over 115. Plimmer is training at Coney Island under Dick Howell, the old-time professional bicyclist.

A letter was received at the "Police Gazette" office May 25 from Dannie Needham in which he states that he is ready to arrange a match to fight any man in America for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse, at 145 pounds.

A. B. Suit, the well-known game fowl breeder, of Prince George's County, Md., wants to arrange a main with any breeder in New York, Pennsylvania or New Jersey. Suit has won three mains this past winter, and demonstrated he has the best cocks in the business.

An international sword combat for \$1,000 in prizes will be contested at Ulm Park, Gravesend, L. I., on June 24. The entries to date are: Capt. James C. Daly, R. F. Reid, Lieut. Al Hartung, Capt. Duncan C. Ross, Capt. Greco Martino, Prof. Genovese Pavisio and Capt. Leo Gaston.

The 100 bird match between Work and Dando, which took place at Hollywood, N. J., May 26, resulted as follows: The final score stood: Work—Killed, 92; missed, 8. Dando—Killed, 85; missed, 15. R. A. Welsh has challenged the winner on the same terms, and the match will be contested on June 2.

Jimmy McLaughlin, who at one time was the champion jockey of America and won the "Police Gazette" diamond championship whip, now owns a first-class racing stable. On May 25 McLaughlin had a good day of it, as his two colts, Wernberg and Potash, won their respective races, and both with long prices against them.

At the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Gravesend, L. I., May 26, the biggest upset in the racing world this season occurred, when Col. Ruppert's red-hot favorite Gotham ran unplaced in the Great American Stakes. Six started in the race, which was five furlongs, and Gideon & Stanley's Walter won in 1:04½. Utica was second, Applause third, Gotham nowhere.

The following special was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

CHICAGO, May 26.

Billy Smith, of Boston, who is in this city, has been matched to fight Ed Butler, of Crystal Springs, for a purse of \$1,500. Smith recently defeated Butler at Crystal Springs. Smith says he is willing to fight Dick O'Brien in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, for the purse of \$2,000. W. A. Schell, the president of the club, offers.

Billy Ahearn and Paddy McCarthy, who are matched to box at 135 pounds in June for \$1,000 a side, and their backers met in this city on May 25 and posted the second deposit. McCarthy put up his own stakes while James McCabe who keeps Corbett's Hotel, found the money for Ahearn. It was agreed that only 15 spectators should witness the battle. On June 14, the balance of the stakes are to be posted, when a referee is to be selected and the battle ground agreed upon. Should the principals fail to agree upon a referee, the stakeholder is to select one. The men are to weigh in on June 28 at 3 P. M. Ahearn has gone into training at Corbett's Hotel, and McCarthy will train at New Rochelle. The men are to box with gloves, according to "Police Gazette" rules.

Messrs. Gibbs and Chesley, of San Francisco, Cal., write as follows to the POLICE GAZETTE: "We are willing to match Dan McLeod, the champion wrestler of the Pacific Coast, against all wrestlers, barring none, and more particular to Ernest Roebor. In behalf of Mr. McLeod, as his managers, we hereby challenge Ernest Roebor, through your paper, for a straight Greco-Roman match best two in three for \$2,500 a side, or a mixed match of one fall Greco-Roman, one catch-as-catch-can and the one gaining their fall in the shortest time has choice of third bout for \$1,000 a side, for which I have deposited \$500 in the Chronicle office of this city. We will allow Roebor expenses to this city. If Roebor refuses to meet McLeod, which he has no reason to do, because wrestling on this coast is at fever heat at present and draws tremendous houses, we will challenge Connors, Wiltner, Burt or Evan Lewis, for a straight catch-as-catch-can match, best two in three falls, for from \$1,000 to \$2,500; money is ready at any time."

THE SULLIVAN BENEFIT.

Over 5,000 spectators assembled at John L. Sullivan's benefit in Boston, Mass., on May 21.

About 8:30 Capt. Bill Daly entered the ring and soon was followed by a couple of boxers. He soon had things moving and several bouts had been run off when a cheer near the door announced the arrival of Sullivan. It was caught up by those on the inside and swelled into a roar as John walked down the aisle, preceded by Dan Murphy, and entered the dressing room.

He remained inside until ready to go on and when he entered the ring with his old foe, Paddy Ryan, they were given an ovation.

Referee David introduced Ryan and a burst of applause, and turning to Sullivan said, "Last but not least, one who defended the championship of America against the world for 12 years, John L. Sullivan."

For several minutes mingled cheers and applause was all that could be heard, and some one called for speech. This was caught up and echoed through the arena until Sullivan arose and walked to the centre of the ring. Immediately all was silence, and Sullivan said: "Gentlemen, I am heartily thankful to you for coming here this evening to add me and also the sufferers in the recent fire. Your generous patronage assures me that I have many friends."

Time was called, and Ryan and Sullivan shook hands, and for about a minute they punched away merrily. Two more short rounds followed, in the last one Ryan slipping down.

Sullivan picked him up and they were told to shake hands. Both were fat, and could not move about very freely, puffing from their exertions, though they boxed only a minute or less to a round. Sullivan weighed about 240 and Ryan about 230 pounds. Despite this fact they displayed traces of their old-time skill.

A mild burst of applause they left the stage.

During the evening Jerry Marshall, the colored featherweight of Australia; Peter Maher, the Irish heavyweight, and George Lavigne, the Michigan boxer, were introduced. The bouts preceding the wind-up were very good.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

In the baseball campaign the Clevelanders still continue to lead in the race for the championship, closely followed by Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh and Boston. Cleveland has only lost seven in 25 games played, while New York has lost 14 out of 28 played, and Boston 11 out of 28 played. The following is the record up to May 27:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Cleveland.....	18	7	.720	Brooklyn.....	12	14	.462
Philadelphia.....	17	8	.680	Cincinnati.....	11	13	.450
Baltimore.....	16	8	.667	St. Louis.....	12	16	.430
Pittsburgh.....	18	9	.667	Louisville.....	9	14	.391
Boston.....	17	11	.607	Chicago.....	8	17	.320
New York.....	14	14	.500	Washington.....	3	24	.111

THE SUPPLEMENT ADMIRER.

Office of "THE BLACKWATER COURIER," Franklin, Va., May 21, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Please accept my thanks for the grand subject of your supplement of May 19, 1894. It would have done your heart good to have seen it admired by the people who visit my office. You have my best wishes for large sales of same. Respectfully,

ROSS L. LEARY, Manager.

STANDARD BOXING GLOVES.

"Brace up," not with tonics, but by judicious exercise. All the leading Athletic Clubs endorse the "POLICE GAZETTE" BOXING GLOVES. We have them in three grades, Amateur, Exhibition and Champion. Send 3-cent stamp for catalogue and price list. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

B. W., Middletown, O.—Certainly B loses.

B. H., New York.—Send a deposit and challenge.

T. H., Jr., New York.—Yes; in a ten round contest.

E. H. F., Buffalo, N. Y.—Send on photo and sketch.

W. J., Potomac, Pa.—The fastest time is 9 4/5 seconds.

M. W., Springfield, Ill.—A and B must throw off the tie.

L. E., East End, Pittsburg.—We have no space for photo.

J. F. F., Jr., New York.—It is against the rule of the office.

C. J. F., Spring Valley, Ill.—Published in last issue, No. 874.

W. C., Philadelphia.—Your query was answered in the last issue.

S. C., Hot Springs, Ark.—Queen Victoria was crowned June 28, 1838.

Readers, Nebraska.—Received photo. Thanks. Send on the other.

W. O., Hartford, Conn.—Joe Coburn and John C. Heenan never fought.

W. W. S., Quakertown, Ind.—Send \$2.50 and we will mail you the book.

D. L., U. S. S. Atlanta.—Common defeated Surefoot in 1891 in England.

E. L. C., Baltimore, Md.—We cannot give you any information on the subject.

D. McL., Reno, Nev.—We do not know anything about the party you mention.

J. H. H., Denver, Col.—It is impossible to satisfactorily decide such a question.

E. W., Columbus, O.—Billy Edwards first fought Sam Collier in 1868. 2. No.

G. S., New Haven, Conn.—B loses. Billy Edwards defeated Sam Collier three times.

W. J., Holyoke, Mass.—Bob Way never beat Ned Searle's jump of 13 feet 5½ inches.

A. P. O., Omaha, Neb.—Dick Golden, the actor, was born at Bangor, Me., on Feb. 8, 1833.

E. C. F., Jr., Savannah, Ga.—High goes out before low in all cases; consequently B wins.

W. C., Boston, Mass.—A wins, B could not take up the card he discarded after C had played.

L. B., Lake City, Mich.—Peter Maher, the Irish champion, and James J. Corbett never fought.

R. W. J., Albany, N. Y.—A must deal the cards. He did not lose the deal, not trump being turned.

Excelsior, New York.—B is correct. A must take a trick after mending before he can declare out.

F. C., Baltimore, Md.—1. No. 2. George Le Blanche and Jack Dempsey fought on March 14, 1886.

M. J., Denver, Col.—Charles Mitchell was born of Irish parents, in Birmingham, Eng., Nov. 24, 1861.

W. C., Toledo, O.—Clarence Whistler and Joe Acton wrestled a draw when they wrestled in New York.

A. B., Brazil, Ind.—No one has ever accomplished the feat so that the performance could be authenticated.

R. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Ned O' Baldwin and Jim Mace were to have fought in England on Oct. 15, 1867.

A. F., Buffalo, N. Y.—William Perkins walked at Little Bridge Grounds, London, England, on June 1, 1874.

M. W. F., Harlem, N. Y.—1. A loses, only having thrown five trays. 2. O wins, for five burs beat five aces.

P. D., Black Rock, Conn.—1. Send 25 cents to this office for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan." 2. Yes.

W. S., Boston, Mass.—Joe Wormald only fought once in this country; with Ned O' Baldwin, the Irish Giant.

L. G., Covington, Ky.—1. Jumbo was killed at St. Thomas, Ont., on Sept. 16, 1865. 2. Beta fought stakes or purse.

W. S., Manchester, N. H.—John L. Sullivan broke his arm in his battle with Patsy Cardiff by hitting Cardiff on the head.

P. L. G., Newburgh, N. Y.—"Piusfor" made its first production in America at the Boston Museum on November 25, 1878.

A. M. H., New York.—Kingscraft, owned by Lord Falmouth, won the English Derby in 1870. He was ridden by T. French.

L. V. D., Grand Haven, Mich.—There is no one holding that title. Benny Jones, of Newark, N. J., claims to be the champion.

P. A., Baltimore, Md.—1. The Mitchell and Le Blanche fight was declared off by the California Athletic Club. 2. B is correct.

H. J. E., Fort Buford, N. D.—1. Barney Williams died April 23, 1878. 2. John L. Sullivan stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height.

R. L., New York.—1. Bob Fitzsimmons did not fight Jim Hall at weight, consequently he did not weigh. 2. About 165 pounds.

A. M., Rome, N. Y.—1. George Gayton was born at St. Cécile, Canada. 2. George Dixon was born in Halifax, N. S., in 1871.

R. W. J., St. Louis.—Tom Sayers only fought John C. Heenan once. The battle was not fought in 1863, but on April 17, 1860.

P. A., Eagle River, Wis.—John L. Sullivan's first battle was with Prof. John Donaldson, on Dec. 20, 1869. They fought 10 rounds.

C. K. & C. A., New York.—Sullivan stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height and weighs 230 pounds. Mitchell stands 5 feet 8½ inches.

W. J., New York City.—A loses. 1867 is not 1868. Tom Allen, Bill Ryall and Peter Morris arrived in New York in 1867, not 1868.

C. O., Long Island City, N. Y.—When playing two handed pinocle you must take a trick after mending before you can count out.

P. J. H., Columbus, O.—The principal rudiments are steady and continued exercise, careful diet, long runs and early hours of bed time.

A. E. O., Waterville, Conn.—Jack Dempsey and Pete McCoy sparred all rounds on February 24, 1886. Dempsey was declared the winner.

G. P., New London, Conn.—Joe McAuliffe was defeated in 24 rounds at the California Athletic Club, San Francisco, Cal., on Dec. 27, 1888.

C. O., Chicago, Ill.—1. Tom Cribb weighed 238 pounds. 2. Budd Doble drove Nancy Hanks at Terre Haute, Ind., when she trotted a mile in 2:04.

H. P., Cohoes, N. Y.—John Jackson, better known as Gentleman Jackson, who flourished among the long line of English champions, was not a colored pugilist.

L. M., Washington, D. C.—1. Jimmy Carroll, of Holyoke, Mass., is the lightweight who fought Jack McAuliffe. 2. No. 3. Pete McCoy was born in Ireland in 1859.

R. O., Troy, N. Y.—Mervin Thompson was defeated by Alf Walker, better known as "Big Six." He weighed 230 pounds and stood 5 feet 10 inches in height.

B. H., Paterson, N. J.—On July 28, 1891, Bernard G. Fuller was credited with diving from the Tower Bridge, London, England, into the River Thames, a distance of 128 feet.

A. D., Syracuse, N. Y.—1. Bill Poole was not a prize fighter. 2. A wins; the battle between John Morrissey and Bill Poole was a go-as-you-please affair and not a prize fight.

P. J., Great Falls, N. H.—William Mahan and George Mulholland fought at the Golden Gate Athletic Club in January, 1889. They fought 87 rounds, lasting 5 hours 45 minutes.

R. P., St. Louis.—John Gully and Harry Pearce fought for 1,000 guineas, July 20, 1865. The police interfered and they met again on Oct. 8, 1865, at Haltham, England, and Pearce won.

W. C., Harrisburg, Pa.—Tom King, the English pugilist, died in England, and Tom King, the American pugilist, died in New Orleans, La. It was the latter who died from smallpox.

W. G., Albany, N. Y.—Yes; "Boston Buck" was beaten by John Grindell in a 5-mile run in 28 minutes 40 seconds, at the Lynn Driving Park. Grindell gave Buck 100 yards' start.

T. D., Utica, N. Y.—1. New York has an area of 41 square miles; Brooklyn, 26½ square miles. 2. George Le Blanche defeated Jack Dempsey on Aug. 27, 1889. They fought at catch weights.

D. H., Cleveland, O.—1. Denny Needham and Patsy Kerrigan fought for a purse of \$1,250, the winner to take \$1,000. 2. No. 3. The middle weight limit includes 156 pounds and under.

E. J. L., Woodville, Ill.—William Cummings visited this country. At the Caledonian games at Jones' Wood, New York City, on September 6, 1869, he won the mile run in 4 minutes 40 seconds.

F. J. M., New York.—The railroad bridge across the Hudson at Foughkeeps is 165 feet. The largest suspension bridge is the one that spans from New York to Brooklyn. It is 133 feet in height.

E. E. G., Yardley, Pa.—A man named Ferdineyer about twenty years ago was reported to have wheeled a wheelbarrow from San Francisco to New York but the performance was never authenticated.

L. C., Newport, R. I.—1. Patsy Cardiff was born in Peoria, Ill. He stands 5 feet 10 inches, and weighed 185 pounds when he faced John L. Sullivan. 2. Sullivan and Kilrain fought with bare knuckles.

M. J., Boston, Mass.—1. Cribb, the fighting dog, is owned by Dick Cahill, of South Brooklyn, N. Y. He fights at 35 pounds. 2. Yes, he can be matched to fight any 25-pound dog in America for \$300 or \$500 a side.

S



BILLY MCCLAIN,
A CLEVER MINSTREL PERFORMER, WHO HAS ALSO
ACHIEVED DISTINCTION AS AN AUTHOR.



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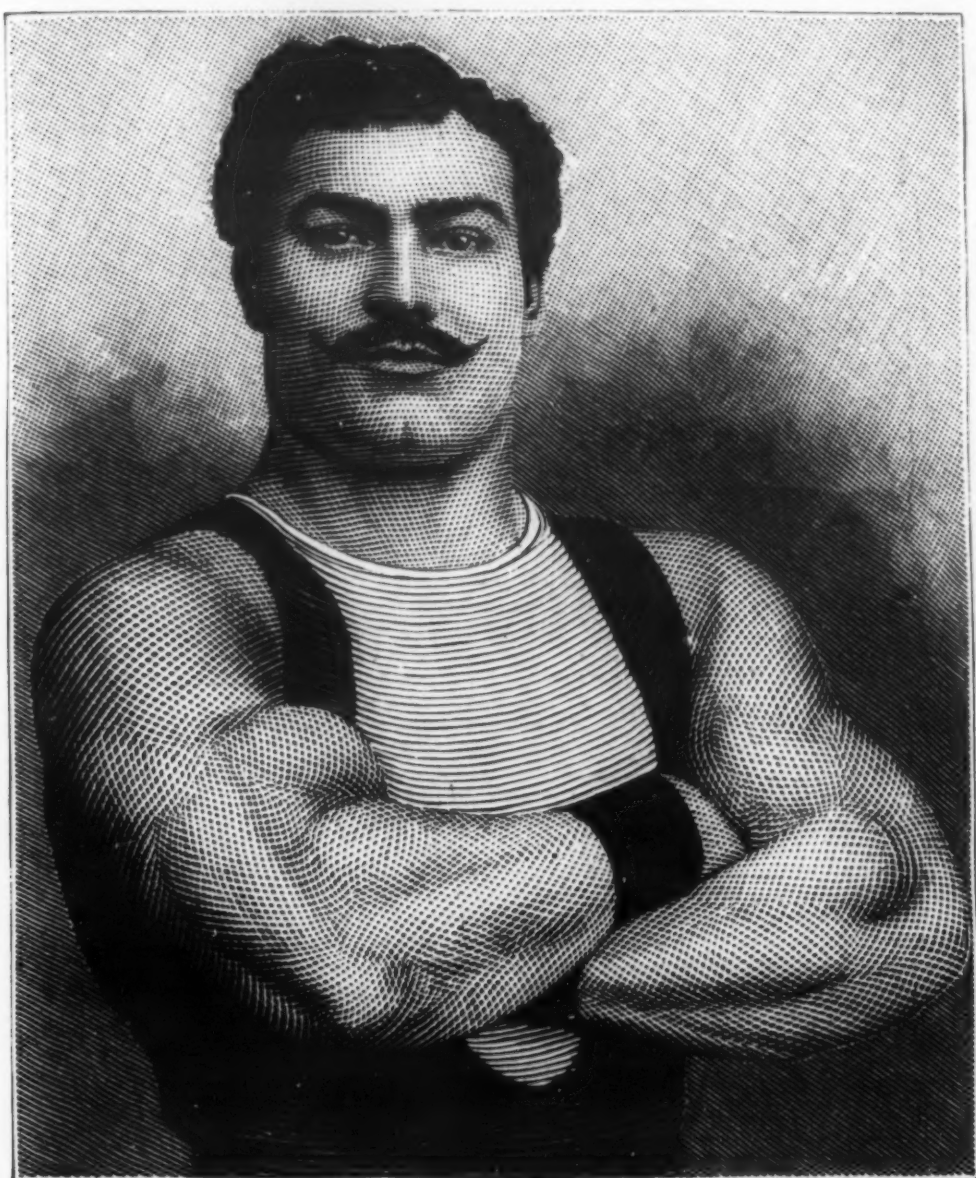
A JEALOUS WIFE'S REVENGE.

SHE INDULGES IN A USELESS ATTEMPT TO DISFIGURE THE HANDSOME FACE OF HER ALLEGED
FIVAL WITH VITRIOL, NEAR POTTSTOWN, PA.



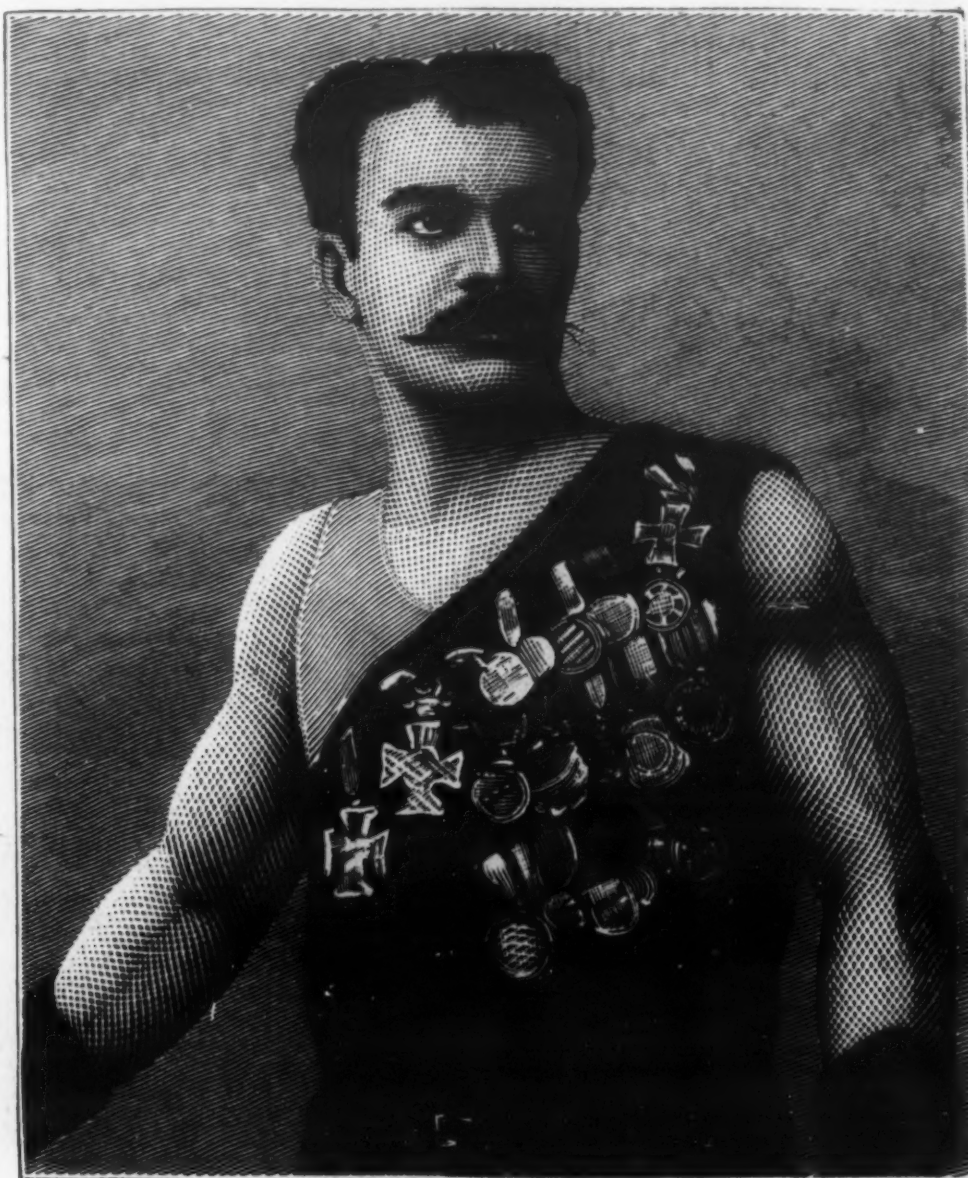
KILLED BY AN ENVIOUS RIVAL.

A SOLDIER IS SHOT AT NEW LONDON, CONN., WHILE OUT WALKING WITH HIS PRETTY SWEETHEART.



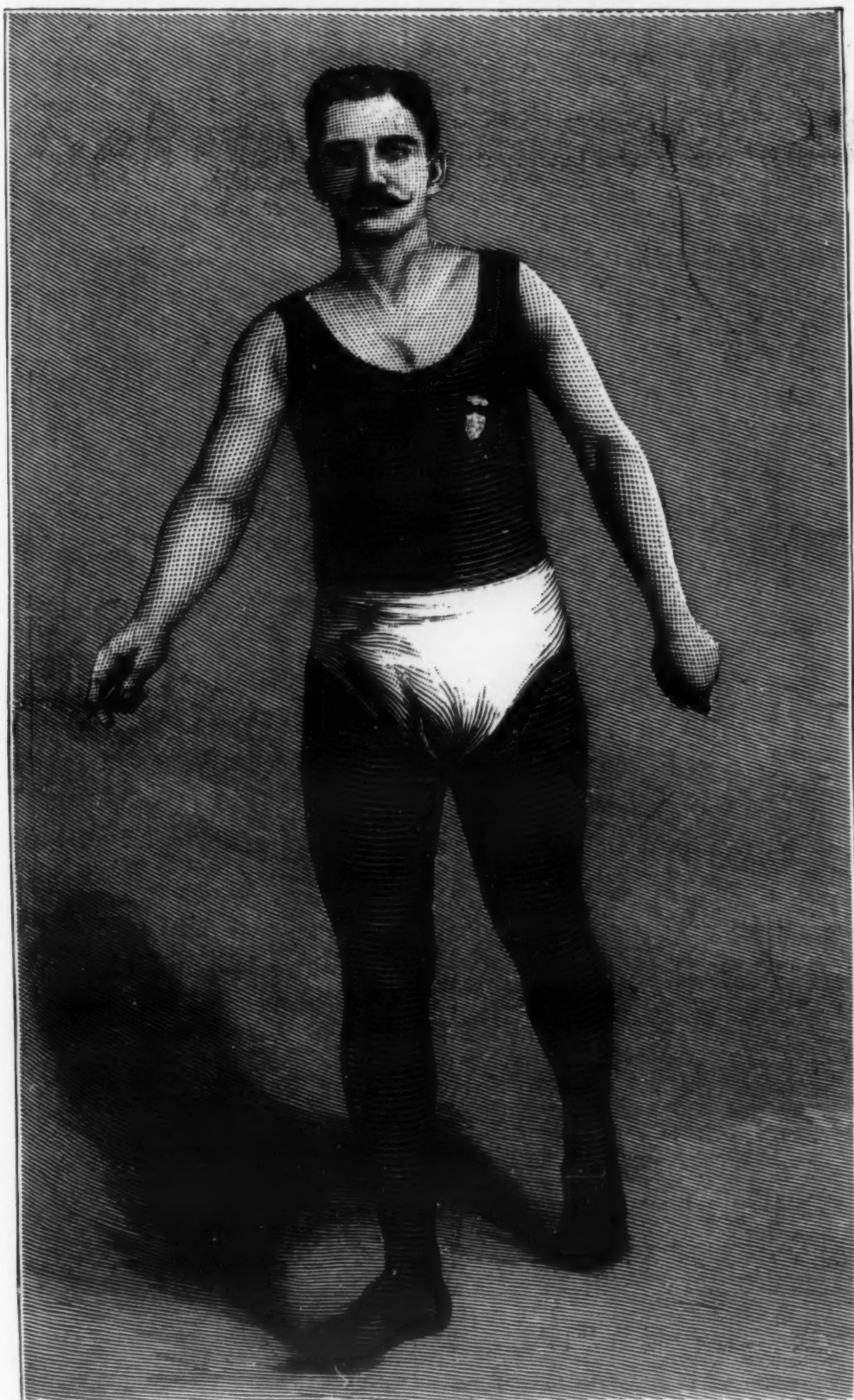
ROMULUS,

THE YOUNG ITALIAN CHAMPION, WHO HAS COME TO THIS COUNTRY FOR THE PURPOSE OF MEETING EUGENE SANDOW.



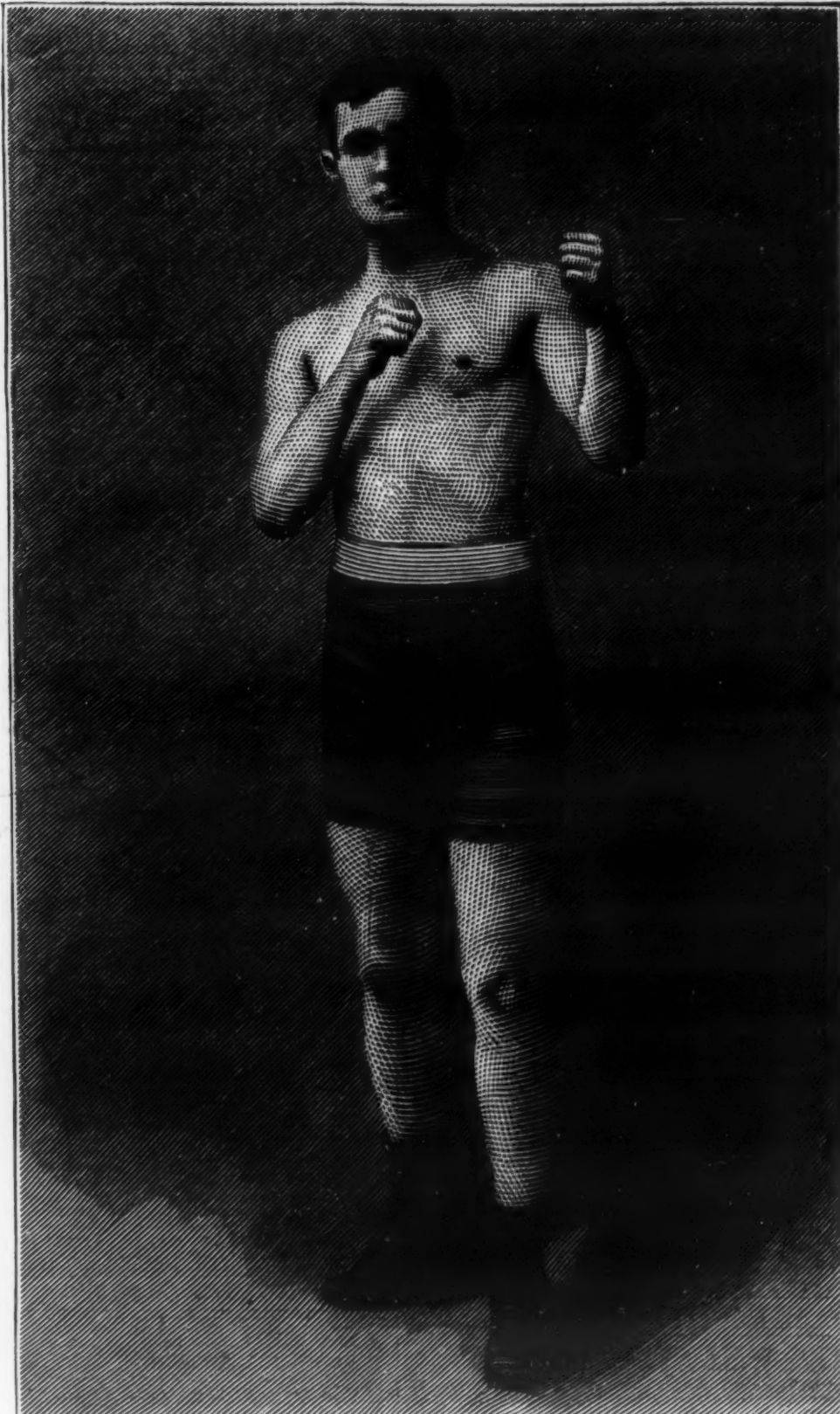
PROF. ATILLA,

A STRONG MAN, WHO HAS TRAINED NEARLY ALL OF THE PRESENT CHAMPIONS, AND WHO BACKS ROMULUS.



BOB HARRIS,

THE CHAMPION RUNNER OF NEBRASKA, WHO IS WILLING TO RUN ANY MAN IN THE WORLD FROM 75 TO 100 YARDS.



JACK ROACH,

A CLEVER YOUNG FEATHER-WEIGHT OF PROVIDENCE, R. I., WHO IS ANXIOUS TO MEET ANY PUGILIST IN HIS CLASS.

OUR FAMOUS TONSORIALISTS.

Joe Handel, One of the Best Known and Cleverest Barbers in New York City.



Joe Handel has one of the best known barber shops in the vicinity of Washington Market, in New York City. He is a fast and good worker, and has a record of having shaved and cut the hair of two men in nine minutes.

HOW BUSINESS IS DONE

Between Advertisers and Their Customers in Spanish-America.

Through misapprehension upon this important point, a great number of manufacturers and dealers neglect to offer their goods to our Spanish-speaking neighbors, and thus lose the opportunity of doing a large and profitable business.

They have an idea that it is a complicated affair, whereas nothing can be more simple. Business with those countries is generally carried on through the agency of commission houses established for this purpose here. Orders for goods advertised are almost invariably intrusted for their execution to these firms, whose duty it is to receive said goods from the advertisers, pay the bills, and forward them to their destination.

Advertisers need not bother with the details of the business, unless they choose to deal directly with their customers down there.

The only thing they have to do is to advertise their goods in a suitable medium, and await results.

LA GACETA ILUSTRADA is the best medium. It has already secured a LARGER CIRCULATION THAN ANY OTHER PUBLICATION IN SOUTH AMERICA, and is rapidly increasing. They will not be long in finding out that there is money in it. Write for sample copy and terms.

PERSONAL.



"TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT."

Send 50 cents, with full age, sex and stamp and receive horoscope of future life. Mme. Arcote, gypsy, dead trance medium, seventh daughter, born with veil and wonderful gift of second sight; tells past, present and future; full name of whom you will marry; advice on business, love, marriage, speculation, changes, losses, divorce, missing friends, separations, sickness, wills, pensions, etc., challenges the world. It is well known throughout the world that gypsies are the only reliable seers, and their charms cause love, speedy marriages and success in business.

SECURE A CHARM AND WEAR DIAMONDS

Your Future Revealed in a dead trance. Unites the separated and causes speedy and happy marriage with the one you love; causes good luck in all things by proper advice. Reveals everything. Positively no imposition. MME. ARCOLE, 131 Fourth Ave., N.Y. Lucky Charm FREE. Mention this paper.

N.B.—This advertisement is copyrighted.

FINANCIAL.

WALL ST. OPERATIONS

Can be carried on with large profits and little risk by joining our Co-Operative Railroad Stock Syndicate. Average profit of 20 per cent. monthly earned and paid to the subscribers for past six months. Highest references. Prospectus, giving detailed information of our perfect system, mailed free.

WEINMAN & CO., Stock and Grain Brokers, No. 41 Broadway, New York City.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.
SYPHILIS! Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address **COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.**

COOK REMEDY CO.
Big C
Is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Whites, Spermatorrhoea, Gleet, unnatural discharges or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent and guaranteed not to restrict. **SOLD BY DRUGGISTS** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, on receipt of \$1.00. Descriptive Circular mailed on request. Manufactured by **The Evans Chemical Co., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.**

CURES QUICKER
Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaliba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhea and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaliba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it the most valuable known remedy. To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. **Price, \$1.00.** Sold by all druggists.

SANTAL-MIDY
In 48 hours Gonorrhea and discharges from the urinary organs are arrested by Santal-Midy Capsules without inconvenience. Price \$1.00. **OF ALL DRUGGISTS,** or P. O. BOX 2081, New York.

STRICTURE CURED BY A NEW METHOD.
Stricture causes obstruction to the flow of urine, partial closing of the passage, gleet, prostatic irritation and enlargement, bearing down and scalding of urine, mucous discharges, loss of power, and catarrh of bladder. Treatment is safe and painless. **NO OPERATION.** No loss of time. No failure. Certain cure. Book free. **EMPIRE MEDICAL CO., Box 110 G., Boston, Mass.**

FREE! I WILL SEND (SEALED) free, a receipt that will develop Small Shrunken Parts, which cured me of Self-Abuse, Nightly Emissions, etc. Address **W. H. SNELL, Box 901, Kalamazoo, Mich.**

DOCUTA OIL OF SANDALWOOD
Capsules arrest at once Discharges from the Urinary Organs, and Cure in 7 Days Severe Cases of Gonorrhea. All Druggists.

Weir's Celebrated Brown Electuary cures Gonorrhea, Gleet and Stricture without injections. \$1 per box, mailed free. Ad. Wm. Grobecker, 77 Barclay St., N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FREE Send us your full name and address and we will send you a box of our finest 10c cigars, retail value \$2.00, for \$2.00. In order to introduce this brand we will send you FREE this elegant watch, stem wind and stem set, gold finished, beautifully engraved and equal to appearance and as good a time keeper as the average \$25.00 gold filled watch. We send the 50 cigars and watch together C. O. D., cost only \$2.00. You examine them at the express office and if satisfactory pay the agent the amount and they are sent to you. Write today. Mention whether you want ladies' or gents' size watch. Address, **THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

FREE! A FINE BICYCLE
If you want one, either sex, write to us at once. These bicycles are fully warranted and would cost at retail, \$18 to \$25. We give them FREE to introduce our paper. We will give you one with out a cent of money from your pocket. At this time of the year everybody wants a bicycle, and we offer you one FREE. You TAKE NO CHANCES if you comply with our offer. Write today. With your letter send us 50c. silver or postal note for our family and story paper one year and we will send the offer at once—all charges prepaid on every bicycle. Address **L. R. CUSHMAN, Pub., 22 State St., Boston, Mass.**

If You Wish To Buy or Sell, to have manufactured or introduced any mechanical contrivance address **The Nonpareil Novelty Co., New Haven, Conn.** Slot Machines on hand or made to order.

BOOKS! PHOTOS, &c. Send stamp for circular. C. CONROY, 122 Park Row, New York.

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WIGS, FALSE WHISKERS AND MUSTACHES, all kinds and colors. For Masquerade, Parlor, School & Stage Entertainments. Mustaches 7 cts., Goatees 5 cts., Side Whiskers 4 cts., Full Beards 10 cts., under the chin Whiskers 4 cts. Negro Wigs, Buffalo Bill, Chinese, Indian, Farmers and Irish character Wigs, any one by mail for 75 cts. Large Ill. Catalogue of other Wigs, Watches, Rings, Novelties, Embroid. Trunks, etc. For Agents to sell. Address, **CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.**

WORK FOR ALL. \$75 a month salary and expenses paid. If you want employment write at once to **P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.**

AGENTS WANTED. One earned \$4,000, many over \$1,000 in 1893. P. O. 1371, New York.

SPORTING GOODS.

THE BONANZA. NICKEL IN THE SLOT. FIVE JACK POT SLOT MACHINES.
Agents will find it to their advantage to get our prices before buying elsewhere. We make the lowest price and the strongest and best machine. Do not fail to write for prices.
U. S. Novelty Co., 3519 Vernon Ave., Chicago, Ill.

How to win at Cards, Dice, etc. A sure thing sent free to anyone on receipt of 4c. stamps to pay postage. Address or call in person. **EDWARD SUT-DAN, 22 Union Sq., N. Y.**

CRAPS---EXPERT DICE WORK.
Something New. FINEST ACIDS, COLORS, INKS, ETC., IN THE U. S. FOR CARD WORK. Send Stamp for Sample. **CLARK & CO., 109 Fourth Ave., New York.**

BOOKMAKER'S WHEEL GETTING MORE PLAY THAN ROULETTE, BACCARAT OR CRAPS. WE ALREADY HAVE BEEN IN PRINCIPAL GAMES IN CHICAGO. Price, \$125 to \$200. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS. **G. HENRY & CO., 226 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.** FARE "TABS" FREE TO GAMES.

CRAP BANKS New work, 2 to 1 advantage every throw. Marked cards, inks, etc. **Ogden & Co., Chicago, Ill.**

VERY Useful for man or woman, 25c. Circular of sensational books, 2 stamps. **W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, N. Y.**

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WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

\$595
HILL HE PAYS THE EXPRESS
HORSE TIMER AND MINUTE REGISTER. Cols Nickel, Stem Wind, has start, stop and fly-back, all working from the stem. Registers minutes, seconds and quarter seconds. The only standard practical Horse and Bicycle timer made. C. O. D. by Exp. \$5.95 charges paid, subject to examination. **W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 207 State Street, Chicago.**

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A Free Translation of Jean Larocque's New Novel which is the Sensation of Paris at Present. ****

A Graphic and Vivid Portrayal of Bohemian Life in Paris,
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And Congress of Rough Riders of the World. **AMBROSE PARK, SOUTH BROOKLYN, ADJOINING 39TH STREET FERRY,** (New York end of which is at foot of Whitehall St.) **Twice Daily, Rain or Shine, 2 and 8:15 P. M.**

DOOR-OPEN AT 1 AND 6:15 P. M. Admission 50 cents. Children half price. Central Grand Stand 75 cents and \$1. 20,000 covered seats. All roads via Battery, Brooklyn Bridge and Ferries, direct to gates.

POPULAR RESTAURANT A FEATURE.

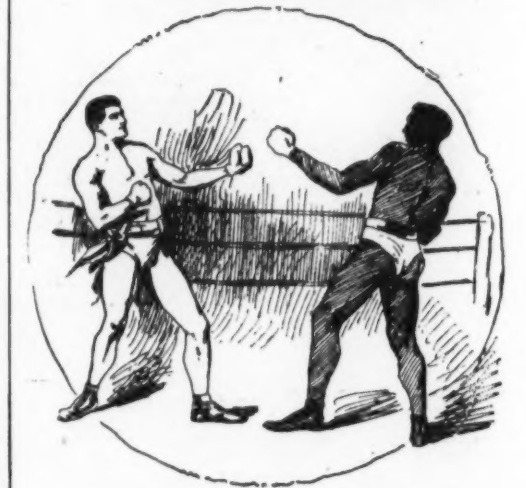
VERY Useful for man or woman, 25c. Circular of sensational books, 2 stamps. **W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, N. Y.**

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The Giants of the Ring,

CORBETT AND JACKSON

In Fighting Attitudes.



An Extremely Handsome Chromo Lithograph, Printed in 12 Rich Colors, Size 16 1-2x23 inches.

It is Suitable for Framing for Hotels, Club Rooms, Saloons, Tonsorial Parlors, etc., etc.

ONLY TEN CENTS EACH.

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THE BEST BOXING GLOVES
Are Made by the Police Gazette.

Used by All the Noted Professionals and Amateurs.

CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES.

Made from special Indian tan and finest brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the best glove ever made with laced and padded wrists, and filled with the best of curled hair. Made in 2, 4, 5, 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price per set of four, \$7.50.

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Made of finest white and brown kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

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Good quality kid and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

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RICHARD K. FOX, FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.



SHE CREATED A SENSATION.

MISS MOLLIE BROWN, OF NEW ORLEANS, LA., THOUGHT SHE HAD AT LAST FOUND A MAN UNDER HER BED, BUT IT WAS ONLY A PET DOG.